

M. POINCARÉ URGES ALLIED UNITY AGAINST GERMANY

The Daily Mirror

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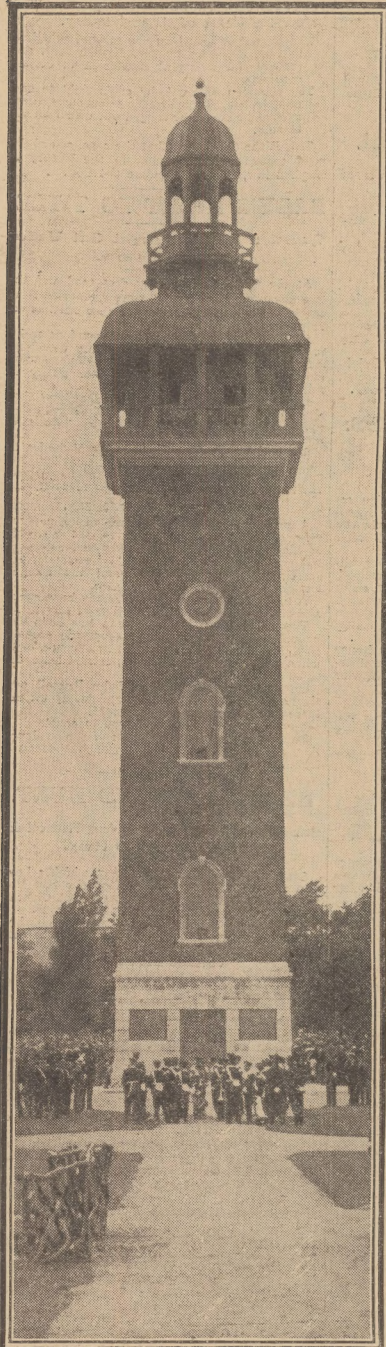
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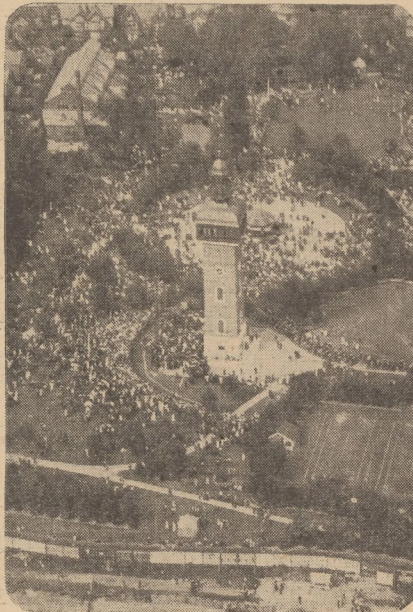
MONDAY, JULY 23, 1923

One Penny.

GREAT CARILLON OF BELLS AS WAR MEMORIAL



Field-Marshal Sir William Robertson (left) unveiling the memorial before a tremendous crowd.



An aerial view of the memorial.



Mayor of Loughborough (Mr. W. Moss, C.B.E.), lays a wreath.



Loughborough's war memorial—a bell tower.

The wonderful bell tower which was unveiled yesterday by Field-Marshal Sir William Robertson as Loughborough's war memorial contains what is believed to be the finest carillon of forty-seven bells in the world. These are played from a claviers or keyboard

The Bishop of Peterborough dedicating the memorial. Sir William Robertson is on the left, next the mayor.

on a principle similar to that of the manual organ, and yesterday Chevalier Denyn, the city carillonneur of Malines, Belgium, played on them a memorial chime composed for the occasion by Sir Edward Elgar.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

WOMEN'S WAIST LINE FIXED.

Fashion Not To Change, Says Famous Designer.

SLIM SKIRTS.

Black and White Coats To Be Latest Vogue.

What surprises will the Parisian dress designers have to offer the world when they throw open their salons to the buyers a few days hence?

Captain Molyneux, the famous designer, says the waistline will not change, but he admits that many houses will show tight waists and 1880 silhouettes.

"Bodies will be tighter in the sense that they will fit the figure," he adds, "but there will be less compression."

Black with touches of white will be the smartest thing for the winter. Luxury coats will be lined with ermine.

TIGHT WAIST DRAWBACK

Adds Ten Years to Appearance of Women Over Thirty-Five.

"There will be no change in the waistline," said Captain Molyneux, the famous French dress designer, *The Daily Mirror*.

He went on to admit, however, that many Paris houses would show tight waists and 1880 silhouettes, and that the ease and comfort of the present mode would have a hard struggle for existence.

"I believe that the attempt to put women into tight corsets will fail, just as the attempt to put them into exaggerated long skirts is failing. In Paris the trotteur remains short, and even the afternoon gown is not really long."

"The skirt that touches the toes has been relegated to the status of the picture frock for occasional or evening wear, and that will be the fate of the waist. One of the reasons why I and several other celebrated firms in Paris have decided to make little, if any, change in the silhouette is that the present mode suits most women. The tight waist and the few and adds ten years at least to the age of the woman over thirty-five."

"Bodies will be tighter in the sense that they will fit the figure, but there will be less compression since the figure is not to be made to fit the bodice, but vice versa."

"Skirts for walking will be very slim and straight, but I am getting away from any difficulty in walking or dancing by means of wrap-around skirts. Pleats, I think, are very nearly dead."

"I am making a great many straight coats, wrapping over on the hip, with no buttons and with small collars. Black with touches of white will be the smartest thing for the winter. Some of the new materials for these coats are wonderful; luxury coats will be lined with ermine."

"When a woman wears dark clothes during the day she naturally revolts at night, so for evening wear gorgeous materials will continue. I am using a great many English materials in the sense of the style of the clothes of the well-dressed woman in Paris to-day is, perhaps, 'tidy.' She leaves the extreme styles to go to America, and the Englishwoman is beginning to follow suit."

"The line is the first consideration, and fur will be the only trimming for most day frocks, although embroideries will continue for evening wear."

Feverish activity is going on behind the almost deserted salons in the Rue de la Paix, the Rue Royale, and the Champs Elysees, and mannequins emerge from their many fittings and long hours of rehearsals exhausted.

There will be a determined fight this year for the Jeanne Lanvin type of picture frock by many firms in Paris, especially those that cater for purely French and American buyers. The firms with London houses are sitting on the fence.

CHELSEA MYSTERY.

A woman named Beatrice Pepperell was found dead in bed at a house in South-street, Chelsea, on Saturday, and last night Scotland Yard issued a notice stating that they were anxious to get into touch with Albert Johnson, aged forty-one, as a possible witness in the case.

About 10.30 last night, however, the man in question called at the house and saw the detectives, with whom he subsequently went to the police station.

BELLS AS MEMORIAL.

Sir W. Robertson Unveils £19,000 Carillon Tower.

16s. A HEAD SUBSCRIBED.

One of the most original of war memorials in Britain was unveiled at Loughborough yesterday by Field-Marshal Sir William Robertson.

It consists of a carillon tower containing forty-seven bells, which can play any tune. Following the opening ceremony Chevalier Jedyfenn, of Malines Cathedral, gave a wonderful recital on the bells.

The entire cost—£19,000—has been fully subscribed, and represents 16s. per head of the town's population. The bells were cast locally, and all the work and materials associated with the memorial were provided by Loughborough firms. The tower contains the names of 478 men.

"We sometimes hear it said," said Sir William in his speech, "that notwithstanding the million lives that were lost, we are no better off than we were before the war, and, if anything, that we are worse."

"No matter what cynics may say, history shows us that great acts do not perish with the death of those responsible for them, and we may confidently believe that the same result will accrue this time."

(Photographs on page 1).

ARE WE IMMORAL?

Wesleyan President's Gloomy Diagnosis of England's Condition.

Never had there been such widespread laxity in morals on the part of a minority of the people, said the Rev. T. Ferrier Hulme, President of the Wesleyan Conference, in his presidential sermon at Clifton yesterday.

Never, within living memory, had England been in a more critical condition.

The marriage tie was held loosely, and the nation's girlhood was exposed to terrible risks, intensified by alcoholism, indulgence in midnight follies, and pleasure of pleasure, was nothing less than licentiousness. God's name was profaned and His day dishonoured.

The nobility of sport was degraded by the gambling mania engineered by bookies. The President preached in Bristol Cathedral last evening by consent of the Bishop.

TWICE BURIED ALIVE.

Miner's Nine Hours' Ordeal—Fed by Tube While Rescuers Dig.

Rescued after nine hours' effort by a colliery rescue brigade on Saturday night, James Cranston, thirty-five, a miner, of Crook, Durham, underwent the terrible ordeal of being buried alive twice on the same day.

In the morning a fall of earth completely buried him. The rescue brigade, after pumping in air, had just succeeded in extricating his head and shoulders when he was again buried by a further fall.

The brigade worked feverishly to re-establish communication with Cranston, and meanwhile he was fed by means of a tube.

Cranston bore the ordeal with great bravery throughout. He was liberated at 6 p.m., in an exhausted condition.

WAITRESS'S VISION.

"Brimstone Falling Like Rain"—Strange Story in Arson Charge.

I am a spiritualist in a sense. I had a vision the other night, and I could see brimstone falling like rain, and some fell on my forehead.

This extraordinary statement was made by Gertrude Barton, otherwise Cauchois, of Shaw-street, Liverpool, after she was arrested at Llandudno in connection with a fire at the Plough Hotel, St. Asaph.

She was remained at Ryl on Saturday on a charge of arson. The case outlined against her was that shortly after she left the Plough Hotel, where she had been employed as waitress, a wardrobe was found ablaze.

She declared when arrested: "I smoked a cigarette in my own room and threw the end in the grate."

STATION TRAGEDY.

Passengers See Young Man Killed by Electric Train.

Passengers waiting for a train at Kingston-on-Thames South-Western station yesterday at 3.30 p.m. were shocked spectators of the death of a young man who fell from a platform and was killed by an electric train.

He was subsequently identified as Harry Ernest Swallow.

CRADLE OF VICTORY.

At Chateau-Thierry to-day, Belleau Wood, where the American Marines stopped the German thrust towards Paris, was consecrated as an American memorial park.

Marshal Foch described the spot as "the cradle of victory."—Reuter.

PRINCE ON RIVER.

To Sail Down Thames to Inspect Training Ship.

VISIT TO WARSPITE.

After a trip down the Thames the Prince of Wales will visit the Marine Society's training-ship Warspite to-morrow.

He is to present prizes and make an inspection of the ship—the first function on board since she was commissioned in December to replace the old Warspite, which had done duty for sixty years.

The Prince will make the journey by river, leaving London Bridge in the Trinity House yacht Princess Patricia at one o'clock, and will board the ship about an hour later. He will be received by the Earl of Romney.

Prince to Visit Wales.—The Prince of Wales will be the guest this week of Lord and Lady Ewles at Powis Castle, North Wales. On Thursday he will open the Royal Welsh Agricultural Show at Welshpool.

BABY UNDER COACH.

Still Alive Although Heavy Wheel Passed Over Body.

Although she was knocked down by a heavy motor-coach on Saturday, a wheel passing over her body, Freda Young, the eighteen-months-old daughter of a Pontefract man, was still alive last night. The charabanc contained ten people.

As the result of a collision at Kingston-on-Thames during the week-end between a motor-car and a motor-cycle sidecar, Mr. and Mrs. Mumford, Norbiton, were injured and their eighteen-months-old son was killed. The baby was in the car with his mother.

While motor-cycling at Albourne, near Brighton, Francis J. Cornelius, of College-road, Brighton, collided with a motor-car and died.

WEDDING SLUMP ENDS.

Ripley Policeman Breaks the Ice After Seven Months.

Writing in the Ripley parish magazine recently, the vicar, the Rev. Arnold H. W. Head, said he had seen no weddings in the church for over six months. "Who will break the ice?" he wrote.

The answer was supplied yesterday by a village policeman, Mr. William Henry Gostling, who was married to Miss Daisy Furlonger, and great excitement. As they drove to the church a villager threw lumps of ice in their path to indicate that the happy pair were answering the vicar's question.

Mr. Gostling had been unable to find a house in Ripley, but he has taken two rooms and declares he will wait there until someone dies or more houses are built.

"DEAREST" GIRL POLL.

Votes for Women Sold for One Penny Each at Village Fete.

Combedown, a village near Bath, was thrown into electric fever by a fete which, it was opened by Mrs. Sarah Grand, the authoress, a poll was started to decide who was the "dearest" girl in the village.

Twelve candidates were nominated, and votes were sold at 1d. a time. Election addresses were prepared, and the girls used all their blandishments to cajole electors.

One candidate issued a poster promising State ice cream and chocolate for nothing. The result of the poll showed Mrs. Wherret at the head of the list, with 2,588 penny votes. The election brought in £50.

BARONET WEDS.

Lord Cochrane's Daughter Married to Sir T. Fowell Buxton.

In the private chapel of Crawford Priory, Springfield, Fife, Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton, Bart., and Hon. Dorothy Agnes Cochrane, the younger daughter of Lord and Lady Cochrane of Culis and the Countess of Elgin, were married on Saturday.

The bride wore a cream panne velvet dress trimmed with old Honiton lace lent by the bride's mother, and a veil of Brussels lace formerly the wedding veil of Lady Victoria Buxton, the bridegroom's grandmother.

There were seven bridesmaids, four being children.

SCARLET FEVER FIND.

Italian Doctors Reported To Have Discovered Preventive Serum.

The discovery of the scarlet fever bacillus by two Italian doctors is announced in a Reuter Rome message.

The doctors are sending records of cases, in which the disease has been ward off by injections of serum, to all hospitals and schools.

"If the report of the discovery is true it will come as a great surprise to bacteriologists in this country," stated a well-known doctor yesterday. "Not only will it open up fresh fields, but will be of the very greatest assistance."

MRS. RUSSELL'S APPEAL TO-DAY.

Alleged Misdirection of Jury at Last Trial.

EVIDENCE PROBLEM.

Old Statute to Decide Baby's Right to Amphill Title.

Mrs. Russell's appeal against the decree nisi granted to her husband, Hon. John Hugo Russell, son of Lord Amphill, comes before the Court of Appeal to-day.

The appeal is based on the alleged misdirection of the jury by Mr. Justice Hill, and the alleged wrongful admission of certain evidence.

The question of her baby son's right to succeed to the Amphill title is still unsettled, and will have to be fought out under an old statute.

This is the third time that the case, one of the most amazing divorce suits in the history of English law, has come before the Courts.

BABY'S RIGHT TO TITLE.

Question To Be Fought Out Under Ancient Statute.

At the first trial the jury disagreed and the two co-respondents named were dismissed from the suit. A man unknown was also cited as co-respondent.

At the second trial a new co-respondent and a man unknown were cited. The jury found no misconduct between Mrs. Russell and the named co-respondent, but they found her guilty of misconduct with a man unknown.

Mrs. Russell at both trials told the Court that she found her husband sleeping in his pyjamas and said there were "hunnish scenes."

At previous hearings the question of the legitimacy of a baby born in 1921, and, therefore, his right to succeed to the Amphill title to which the Hon. John Russell is heir, was mentioned.

BEAUTIFUL MRS. RUSSELL.

According to an ancient statute which governs such circumstances, the question of the child's legitimacy has still to be fought out, although the main issue of the third trial concerns the misdirection of the jury, and the alleged wrongful admission of evidence.

Thousands of pounds have already been spent on this case, which has excited wide interest.

The chief figure in the drama has been the beautiful Mrs. Russell. Her magnetic personality, her assurance and perfect composure, even when under cross-examination, caused the court to be crowded each day.

On one occasion the Hon. John Russell was six hours in the witness-box, and bit by bit the full story of his marriage was told.

Amazing letters were also read in court. Such was the nature of some of the evidence that an unmarried woman juror was excused from duty at the second trial.

BEACH DIAMOND HUNT.

Sands at Cliftonville Being Raked in Search for £300 Ring.

Search for a £300 diamond ring, which a London woman visitor reported that she had lost there, is being made in the sands at Cliftonville, Margate, which are being raked over.

A reward of £50 has been offered by another London visitor, who has lost a five-carat diamond worth £200.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Lighting-up time to-day is 10.1 p.m.

London-Prague by Air.—An aeroplane service between London and Prague is shortly to begin.

Appeal for Blind.—The Royal Normal College for the Blind, Upper Norwood, is appealing for £75,000.

Gloucester Smallpox.—At Gloucester Isolation Hospital there were 111 discharges and seventy admissions last week.

Beautiful Man.—A beauty competition for men will be a feature of a garden fête at Kingston Hill on Wednesday.

Blind Crew's Victory.—A blind crew, with a "sighted" cox, beat Tewkesbury Rowing Club at the Severn Regatta of Worcester College for the Blind.

Bishop at Thirty-Five.—At the age of thirty-five, Dr. McNeely, who was described as one of the youngest Bishops in the world, was consecrated yesterday Bishop of Letterkenny.

Park Discovery.—Edgar Thomas Tawesett, dental manufacturer, of Denbigh-street, S.W., died yesterday at St. Barth's, when he was found in a park with razor wounds on both legs.

Love Is Deaf.—The Vicar of Fulham asks that the gate of Bishop's Park be closed earlier as he has often to act as gatekeeper to lovers, who fail to hear the closing bell and get locked in the churchyard.

Dancer's Mishap.—Miss Aline Phillips, principal dancer of the Carl Rosa Opera Company, sprained an ankle while dancing at Brighton on Saturday, and will be unable to appear for three or four weeks.

FRENCH PREMIER'S APPEAL FOR UNITY OF ALLIES

Industrial Dictatorship in Germany: Grave Menace to Future of Europe.

EVADING REPARATIONS TO RECONQUER WORLD

Ruhr Investigation Advocated to Expose Danger of Fixing Permanent Basis of Capacity to Pay.

Following receipt by the Allies of the British Note, M. Poincaré yesterday uttered a timely warning of the peril menacing Europe if German economic expansion continues while payment of reparations is evaded.

Germany, said the French Premier, was in the power of her industrial leaders—a combination as dangerous as the old Prussian caste. If capacity to pay was made fixed and permanent, those forces would quickly assume unforeseen dimensions, defeat the objects of the Allies and impose their economic will upon the world.

"To avert that," said M. Poincaré, "Britain, France, Italy and Belgium must unite more closely than ever before." To realise the illusion of "impoverished Germany," a visit to the Ruhr was all that was required.

M. Poincaré expressed the hope that all the Allies would undertake that investigation, which required neither financial inquiries nor international experts, and would prove the truth of France's warning.

ILLUSION OF "BANKRUPT AND POWERLESS" GERMANY.

M. Poincaré Unmasks Aims of the New Junker Ru'e.

DREAMS OF DOMINATION.

PARIS, Sunday.

M. Poincaré, speaking this afternoon at the unveiling of a war monument at Villers Cotterets, answered Mr. Lloyd George's statements on French economic recovery in the Commons on Monday last.

To place France and Germany on the same plane, as Mr. Lloyd George had done, was "iniquitous" when Germany was rebuilding her mercantile fleet, developing her railways and digging new canals to the detriment of the debt due to the Allies.

"Whatever might be France's vitality, her recovery threatened the economic power of no nation," added M. Poincaré, "our friends would be better advised in venting their anxieties on objects less remote."

"Why," he asked, "did they not go into the Ruhr with us? They would then better understand what are the real dangers of to-morrow?"

THE NEW PRUSSIANISM.

The industrial leaders were masters of the Berlin Government and the German Press. They were subjecting Germany to a new caste as haughty and as violently opposed to the liberties of the people as the Junker caste.

Definitely to instal this regime of economic and social oppression in the centre of Europe was utterly incompatible with the century-old traditions of Britain and France, and contrary to those democratic ideas espoused by all parties in Britain and to which the two great Western nations had hitherto been the best guardians in Europe.

"If," continued M. Poincaré, "we commit an imprudence today and enclose Germany's capacity for payment in a fixed and permanent frame she will quickly evade our arbitrary measures."

"She will soon, under the influence of this extraordinary agglomeration of industrial forces, assume unforeseen dimensions and, by re-conquering economic supremacy, she will, ipso facto, impose upon the world a most retrograde and immoral policy."

"To avert this peril Britain, Belgium, Italy, and France must unite more closely than ever in a single effort."

"POOR GERMANY" ILLUSION.

"They must frankly face realities and not allow themselves to be led astray by the false illusion of an impoverished and for ever powerless Germany."

"Is it, then, so hard to furnish the Allied Governments with reasons for an equitable decision?"

"Is not a visit to the Aisne, followed by a voyage to the Ruhr, enough fully to enlighten them?"

"Let us hope that none of our friends will reject this short investigation, which involves no financial surveys or expert international inquiries, and which is within reach of all men of common sense."

"Let us hope that, under pretext of sparing an unfortunate debtor, fraud and injustice will not be encouraged, that the glorious memories of victories won in common in this devastated region will not be repudiated, and that the way will not be prepared for the triumph of a foreign plutocracy."

"Let us hope that eyes which are now closed may open to evidence, and that none may later regret having at the decisive hour disclaimed the enlightened warnings of France."

5,000 DOCKERS BOO MR. BEVIN AND MR. GOSLING.

Leaders Left Alone in Empty Hall After Dramatic Scene.

NOT ALLOWED TO SPEAK.

Over 5,000 dockers yesterday marched to Premier Hall, in the Commercial-road, entered the hall, booed Messrs. Bevin and Gosling, their official leaders, and then marched home again.

There was little disorder, but at the bidding of one man the general exodus from the hall was completed in twenty minutes.

The meeting had been called in order to allow Messrs. Bevin and Gosling an opportunity to explain the attitude they had adopted in the dockers' strike.

Messrs. Gosling and Bevin ascended the platform amid a funeral silence. Scarcely had they taken their seats before the storm burst. Loud booing was interspersed with cries of "Traitors!" "Scabs!" "Bloodsuckers!" "Get out!" "Retire!" "We don't want you!" etc.

Mr. R. Combes, of the Watermen and Lightermen's Society, standing on a seat said:

"Comrades, you have shown you have lost all confidence in Bevin and Gosling, our old leaders. You have shown that we have no faith in them. (Cheers, and cries of 'Traitors!') You have shown that we are disgusted with their present attitude and that we have sacked them. (Cheers.) I ask you now to walk out of the building and march home." (Cheers.)

"NO BEVIN AND CO."

Immediately the men began to file out in perfect order.

Mr. Woods, one of the strike leaders, said outside: "We will go back to-morrow if the employers will give us the old rate and negotiate with us. No negotiations with Bevin and Co. We shall have nothing more to do with them."

Mr. Ernest Bevin and Mr. H. Gosling later discussed the position of affairs revealed by the meeting at Whitehall in the morning.

"We heard on Friday," said Mr. Bevin, "that what happened this morning was going to happen, and from the information we have been able to get of what has been going on with the unofficial strike committee we can understand their great desire not to allow us to speak to our members."

"The unofficial strike committee dare not allow the men to hear the truth of the position. 'We are prepared to wait, knowing that the unofficial strike committee will have to face the music sooner or later.'"

ALLIES GET BRITISH NOTE.

French and Belgian Premiers to Confer Before Reply Is Sent.

Britain's Note, outlining the proposed reply to Germany's last reparations offer, reached the Allies during the week-end. The contents remain an official secret.

It is thought, says the Exchange, that, unless the pourparlers will no doubt be of a delicate nature and will last several weeks, agreement is not impossible.

The dominating question is that of German resistance in the Ruhr. The view is expressed that, unless the British offer reached the Allies during the week-end, the contents remain an official secret.

The British Charge d'Affaires in Paris explained certain points of the document to M. Poincaré. The question of a joint Franco-British reply will be discussed at the next interview between M. Poincaré and M. Theunis.



Viscount Cobham, Lord-Lieutenant of the County of Worcestershire.



General Sir Edward Hutton, the state of whose health is causing great anxiety.

14 WEEKS' DROUGHT AT ENGLAND'S DRIEST SPOT.

Chipping Norton in Despair at Return of Heat Wave.

LONDON'S SEASIDE RUSH.

Although the return of the heat wave was received with delight by thousands of holiday-makers and "week-enders," there was one spot in England where it had no welcome. That was at Chipping Norton, Oxfordshire.

Chipping Norton is probably the driest spot in England. For fourteen weeks it has had hardly a drop of rain, and farmers and gardeners are in despair.

Potatoes are no bigger than marbles, plants are withered and brown, while sorry-looking apples and pears lie scattered about the ground in orchards.

A flash or two of lightning and a few drops of rain, not enough to moisten the top of the soil, were all they saw of the recent thunderstorms. Yet twenty miles away Sin. of rain fell.

Despite a cooling breeze yesterday, a temperature of 76 deg. in the shade was registered. The river was crowded, and by afternoon hardly a boat was to be obtained.

The brilliant sunshine and temperature of 76 deg. in the shade in London on Saturday drew thousands to the seaside. Trains and river steamers were crowded to capacity.

No fewer than ten express trains, each crowded, left Paddington between 9 a.m. and lunchtime yesterday for Somerset, Devon and the Cornish Riviera.

The Weather Office were, as usual, ready with a reason for the return of the heat. "A current of warm air is coming from the Azores," they told *The Daily Mirror*.

INNOCENT MAN CONVICTED.

Decision That Was Unintelligible and Discredit to Bench.

Sergeant William Jacobs, of the R.A.S.C., Colchester, successfully appealed on Saturday against a sentence of one month for an alleged offence towards a policeman's wife.

His officers and comrades were called before Sir Richard Muir, Recorder, and shirked post Sergeant Jacobs was in the stores at work during the material period.

Sir Richard Muir allowed the appeal, with costs against the borough, declaring the conviction absolutely unintelligible and discreditable to the local administration of justice.

BABY'S FATE IN SIDECAR.

Parents Hurt in Motor-Car Collision—11 Injured in Bus Crash.

As the result of a collision at Kingston-on-Thames during the week-end between a motor-car and a motor-cycle sidecar, Mr. and Mrs. Mumford, Norbiton, were injured and their eighteen-month-old son was killed. The baby was in the sidecar with his mother.

Captain R. C. Wilson, son of Lady Sarah Wilson and cousin of Mr. Winston Churchill, while trying to avoid a motor-cyclist near Crawley, Sussex, ran his car into a telegraph post and then a hedge. He was taken to a London nursing home with a compound fracture of the leg. The motor-cyclist did not stop.

While motor-cycling at Albourne, near Brighton, Francis J. Cornelius, of College-road, Brighton, collided with a motor-car and died later.

Eleven persons were injured through a motor-omnibus overturning at Crookgate Bank, Bournemouth, near Newcastle.

STATION DRAMA.

Passengers See Young Man Killed by Electric Train.

Passengers waiting for a train at Kingston-on-Thames South-Western station yesterday at 3.30 p.m. were shocked spectators of the death of a young man who fell from a platform and was killed by an electric train.

A gold watch and chain, motor-driver's licence and hospital papers bearing a name and address in Elder-avenue, Crouch End, N., were found on the body.

LORD DAWSON AND THE DULL TABLE.

Unperturbed by Attack of Churchmen.

INDIGNANT BISHOPS.

Resentment of Remarks About Teetotalisers.

Lord Dawson of Penn, unperturbed by the onslaughts of the Churchmen, whose indignation he roused by references in a speech in the House of Lords to teetotal ecclesiastics, retired to his pretty little house at Penn, in the heart of beautiful Buckinghamshire for the week-end.

Here, the great doctor isolated himself from all visitors in order to prepare notes for an important forthcoming consultation.

"Lord Dawson must not be disturbed," was the invariable reply of the trim little maid-servant.

The curious thing is that when *The Daily Mirror* reporter applied at the nearest local garage for a motor-car to take him to Penn, about seven miles distant, no one, apparently, has ever heard of Lord Dawson.

And yet he has inflamed half the bench of Bishops.

Lord Dawson, in a speech on Lady Astor's Bill, in the Lords last Thursday, said:

"I happened to be at a public dinner not very long ago when the centre table consisted almost entirely of Prohibitionists, among them several high ecclesiastics of the Church. It was very interesting to watch."

"DULL, GREY SPOT."

"It was the one dull, grey spot in the whole of that dinner party," he said, "and I wished to be converted to an uncompromising condemnation of prohibition. I would undertake to say that they would have been converted by that ceremony."

Lord Dawson's remarks are regarded as an attack not only on those present at the dinner, but others who abstain from alcohol. There are many teetotalisers among the clergy.

The following Bishops are known to be teetotalisers:

The Bishops of

London	Manchester	Willesden
Liverpool	Norwich	Kingston
Hereford	Glasgow	Sunder and Man
Exeter	Chichester	Crofton
Oxford	Chester	Ipswich
Sheffield	Bradford	Landaff

Other churchmen who could be included under Lord Dawson's high ecclesiastics are the Dean of Bristol, the Dean of Lincoln, the Dean of Worcester and the Archdeacons of St. Albans and Doncaster.

A well-known doctor yesterday disagreed with Lord Dawson's suggestion that no alcohol makes a dull mind. Some of the keenest intellects of to-day are those of abstainers, he said; Edison, for instance. But the list is too long to need recitation.

Resentment has been expressed against Lord Dawson's speech, and one London bishop has denounced it as a direct insult.

M.P.'S 18TH CONVICTION.

Viscount Curzon Fined £5 for Excessive Speed.

Viscount Curzon, M.P., was fined £5 and had his motor licence endorsed by the Woking magistrates on Saturday for driving his car at an excessive speed on the London road at Ripley.

A constable estimated the speed at thirty-five to forty miles per hour, and Viscount Curzon, who was not present, admitted through a solicitor that his speed was thirty miles, but pointed out there were other cars in front which he did not overtake.

The police superintendent proved seventeen previous convictions, of which fifteen were for excessive speed.

LONDON BUS STRIKE.

Dalston Garage Men's Grievance Over New Hours for Starting Duty.

There were about 400 fewer omnibuses on London streets yesterday as a result of a strike among the conductors and drivers at Dalston garage.

Recently the L.G.O.C. posted a notice calling on the men on the late turn, relieving the men on the early turn, to report for duty not earlier than one hour before the change takes place.

Resenting this, the men at the garage declared a strike on Saturday. The services worked from Dalston were brought to a practical standstill. Mr. Frank Pick, assistant managing director of the L.G.O.C., stated yesterday that the derangement of the omnibus services can only be slight.

The company has agreed to suspend the new proposed regulation for a few days.

KILLED BY ICE AVALANCHE.

PARIS, Sunday.

An avalanche of ice at Chamonix overtook a party of sightseers, one of whom was killed. The guide was seriously injured.—Exchange.

Daily Mirror

MONDAY, JULY 23, 1923.

PROGRESS IN THE RUHR.

IT is unlikely that the negotiations relating to the occupation of the Ruhr and the coercion of Germany will make any substantial progress until after M. Poincaré's conference with M. Theunis.

Their interests are, of course, substantially identical.

It is urgent for both of them—and it is also urgent for us—that Germany should be compelled by force, as she is deaf to argument, to set her financial house in order, with a view to an early settlement of her obligations.

This is a thing which she will do only if and when she is confronted by some sufficiently disagreeable alternative.

That she can pay has been proved to demonstration, over and over again.

The principal reason why she does not pay is that her ministers are "afraid"—at least, that is what they say—of the reactionaries and their murder clubs.

Adequate pressure from the Allied Powers is the one thing which would strengthen their hands and persuade and enable them to lay their own assassins and conspirators by the heels.

That done, matters will move more smoothly.

WHERE IS THE ANGEL?

COVENTRY PATMORE'S centenary, which falls to-day, is not an overwhelmingly momentous literary anniversary, but it does provoke reflection on the rapid evolution of our social habits and ideals.

He was a "best seller," though only a moderately good poet. His sales exceeded the combined sales of his great contemporaries Swinburne, Rossetti, William Morris and Matthew Arnold.

And he achieved his immense success by celebrating the virtues of domesticity—by singing the praises of "The Angel in the House."

That is what seems to a modern reader at once so wonderful and so hopelessly out of date.

Angels, no doubt, like the poor, "are always with us"; but the house has ceased to be their favourite haunt.

We are accustomed to the angel in the office, the angel in the pulpit, the angel on the film and the angel on the links and the tennis court; but he who asks for the angel in the house is almost sure to be told that she is "not at home."

Has not the house lost more than the pulpit, links and so forth have gained?

IMPORTED "GENERALS."

IT looks as if England might soon be the only country in Europe perplexed by the servant question.

The Dutch, a little while ago, were suffering from the trouble in an acute form; but they solved their problem by importing one hundred thousand servants from Germany.

Now it is announced that the French, who have been suffering only a little less acutely, have made arrangements to introduce as many servants as are required from Poland and Czechoslovakia.

We English, instead of adopting some such simple, straightforward and obvious remedy, contented ourselves with setting up a Committee of Women to ask schoolmistresses why they did not advise girls to "seek service," and to ask the servants whether it is true that they have a conscientious objection to cooking late dinners and wearing caps and aprons.

It is the foreigner who is following the practical course in this matter, and one wonders how much longer our housewives will patiently endure a grievance which might soon be relieved if the ordinances of the Ministry of Labour did not block the way.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Drinking Outside Public-Houses—Street Ro'ler Skating—Great Need for Ice—Our Sports Girl.

GIRLS' SPORTS COSTUMES.

AS a cross-country runner and a general sports girl, I have always found the best costume for a girl to run in is a pair of "shorts" and a long jumper, and I certainly think that if a few more girls were a little less self-conscious about what our puritanical "spoil sports" would say, they would enjoy their sports much more.

CLUB SECRETARY.

Leytonstone.

DANGERS OF SKATING.

WHY is nothing done to prevent children from roller-skating in the busy thoroughfares of London?

If they are not adepts, their sport is a danger both to themselves and to pedestrians. Every now and again they dash wildly off the pavement to make room for somebody, and, not being able

SHORTAGE OF ICE.

IT is incredible that in spells of hot weather there should be such a scarcity of ice in London.

Few restaurants seem to have ice at all, except the more expensive ones. But then it isn't everybody's lot to be able to afford to visit them.

Entering a tea-shop the other day for lunch—quite a well-known shop, too—I was astounded to find that they hadn't a bit of ice in the whole place.

Though I ordered, and paid for, an iced drink, I didn't get any ice. I was informed by the waitress "that it couldn't be got." C. W.

DRINKING OUTSIDE "PUBS."

OFTEN, on a Saturday or Sunday evening, I have gone through some of the poor districts of London on top of an omnibus and seen

YOUR FRIENDS AND YOUR HOLIDAY SELECTIONS.



Just now they insist upon asking you "where you are going" next month. And when you tell them they warn you against all sorts of perils in the place you have selected.

to control themselves, come in contact with some passing vehicle, to the peril of their lives.

Or else they crash into some aged man, knocking him down, and possibly badly injuring him. If children must skate, they should use the rinks specially provided for this purpose. There is infinitely more pleasure in skating to the accompaniment of an orchestra, or hurdy-gurdy, than in careering wildly along the streets.

LOOKER-ON.

BRIGHTER CRICKET.

I THINK it is quite evident that your correspondent about the game when he suggests that cricket should be brightened.

Comparisons are always odious. How can you compare cricket with football or baseball? You might as well compare polo with billiards or croquet. All games have their good points, naturally some may be more exciting to watch than others.

For many years cricket has been the British national summer game, and affords intense amusement to thousands of players and perhaps millions of spectators.

It is controlled by a very able body of sportsmen, namely the M.C.C. who, from their qualifications, must be the best judges as to whether the game requires any alteration.

I think perhaps the two great points in favour of cricket are that it brings out all the best sporting qualities in a man and fosters discipline, both mental and physical. V. B. 56, Piccadilly, W.

the drinking which goes on outside public-houses.

One finds groups of men and women, invariably quarrelling, and tiny babies in arms and in perambulators crying through exposure to the cold.

I often wonder to myself how many poor women must get bullied by their drunken husbands through these drinking orgies outside "pubs."

If these men and women, who work hard for their living, must drink at all, why don't they take the drink to their homes and enjoy it there in quiet? H. D.

MORE TUBES WANTED.

APPROPOS of the necessity for Tubes in South London, I would like to point out that about a year ago I had occasion to interview one of the officials of the Southern Railway at London Bridge on the subject of insufficient accommodation on their trains. He declared most emphatically that it was a physical impossibility for them to accommodate all the would-be passengers on their line, and also stated that "our great need for South London was a series of Tubes."

Why then oppose Tubes in Parliament? STANDING PASSENGER.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Real worth floats not with people's fancies, no more than a rock in the sea rises and falls with the tide.—Fuller.

"WHERE ARE YOU GOING THIS YEAR?"

TROUBLES OF THE MAN WHO HASN'T DECIDED.

By ALAN HARRIS.

THIS is the time of year when most people are having to face in grim earnest the horrors of getting ready for a holiday.

Of these preliminary trials perhaps the worst is the inquiring friend.

One meets him at every corner. "Well, old chap, and where are you going this year?"—the way he says "you" shows that he has asked everyone he has met during the last week the same question.

You long to snap out, "M.Y.O.B." (Mind Your Own Business), and get away from him, but somehow you don't quite like to; so you weakly murmur something about "not having quite made up your mind yet."

"Where are you going?" is really a tiresome question; it presents unlimited (and apparently irresistible) opportunities for tactlessness.

"Of course, you'll be in Scotland next month," said in a taking-if-for-granted way, is rather annoying if one cannot manage more than a fortnight at Eastbourne.

But the inquiring friend is worst of all when, for various reasons, you have decided not to go away at all.

Of course, you cannot admit it straight out. The holiday has become one of the greatest of our fetiches, and not to "be going away" (sooner or later) at this time of year, is as fatal as to confess to the habit of high-tea. It is said, too, that the Browns will make untold sacrifices in order to stay "away" a week longer in the summer than their neighbours the Smiths.

IMPROMPTU HOLIDAYS.

So once more you murmur that your plans are still unsettled, but "you think you might possibly go abroad." The chances are that this will let loose the dogs of Good Advice upon you.

If your kind inquiring friend is rich, he will probably suggest Deauville, which you obviously could not afford for half a day.

If he is not, he will probably advise you to walk in the Pyrenees with a collapsible tent in your pocket, when in fact you have got to take your wife and three children to the seaside for their health.

Most married men have by now probably made up their minds and their plans. They have bowed to the inevitable Holiday House, or Hotel, or Rooms, indomitably hopeful in spite of past experiences.

Often it is a very solemn business. There is an old story of a distinguished evangelical who used to add these words to the family prayers every year early in the summer—"Lord, show us thy will, whether it be Brighton or whether it be Eastbourne."

Yet it is admittedly fatal to try to go away impromptu. Some people recommend it. "Take your pack on your back and get away from everyone," they say; "don't be bound by any silly plans." But we all really know that this means infinite discomfort, and tramping in vain from inn to inn and cottage to cottage in search of a bed.

If only one could wake up one morning and find it all settled—perhaps by a sort of War Office Order. "You will proceed to Shrimpton-on-Sea on the 29th inst. by the train leaving Waterloo at 4.35 p.m. Accommodation has been reserved for you at No. 121, Marine-parade."



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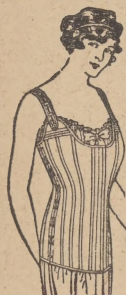
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G ARTON'S Furniture and Carpet Dealers, Ltd., 272, Pentonville, King's Cross, N. (near King's Cross Station). Hours 9 till 7, including Saturdays. Goods stored free 12 months if desired, or delivered town or country.

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S TAMPS Free!—20 Unused 11d., 50 1s., 100 Unused, S mixed 1s., 11b. unexpired Foreign 1s. 3d.—Barnett, 647, Fulham-road, London.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A L "Suggestions" received by the "Indianian" Manufacturing Co., being of equal value, the managers decided to divide each £5 note equally among every 100 competitors, who are requested to send stamped addressed envelopes for their share.

A RE you fat? Nature's only remedy, Thinsu Tablets, in plain wrapper, P.O. 1s. 3d.—Thinsu Co., 14a Lambert House, Ludgate Hill, E.C.4.

A most successful treatment. Call or write—Langdon, 27, Manchester-st, Manchester-sq., W.1.

A SK your hairdresser or newsagent for "Hairdressing Illustrated" the ladies' new quarterly.—Send 6d., Publishing Co., Guildford, W.

C ORNS Absolutely Cured, genuine remedy; send 1s. P.O.—Wright-Marles, Higher-lane, Langland, Glam.

C ZUMA, Portland, all Skin Diseases positively cured E when everything else fails—Write to J. G. Wilkinson, 18, R. S. Church, 27, Dragon-road, Harrogate.

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I MPORTANT to Ladies—Toupees tails, dentations, A wigs and all kinds of hair-work at less than half usual prices; illustrated catalogue post free.—D. C. Midland, 10, Notting-hill, N.W.2, 24-26, Bedford-st., Nottingham.

£100 in Prizes for best short story, etc., negotiated: next awards, Sept. 28th, in "Dy. Mail."—The G. L. Agency, 8, Henrietta-st., W.C.2.

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Mrs. R. P. Graham, secretary of the Edgware Golf Club, is one of the few women who hold such a position.



Viscountess Maidstone, who has returned to London after her visit with Viscount Maidstone to Canada.

THE QUEEN AND ART.

London and Paris—The Duchess of York—Patmore Centenary.

QUEEN MARY has a very genuine love of pictures and knows most collections well, especially groups of water-colours. I hear that if she has time she will visit Bethnal Green Museum during this week to look at the recently arranged water colours there. These visits are quite informal; and only a few officials are told of the proposed visit. The Queen does not approve of the shutting of even part of a public gallery on her account.

The Duchess' Lady-in-Waiting.

As was expected, Queen Mary has found for the young Duchess of York a Lady-in-Waiting with a great deal of experience of Courts, and who knows the etiquette of every occasion. Lady Katherine Maude has, at the same time, none of the rigidity of some of the other ladies who were suggested. She was for a long time Lady-in-Waiting on the late Duchess of Albany, and is a personal friend of the Countess of Athlone. Her sister, Lady Elizabeth Dawson, is a Woman of the Bedchamber to the Queen.

Freedom of Forfar.

The Duke of York and his father-in-law, the Earl of Strathmore, are to be presented with the freedom of the burgh of Forfar, probably some time in September. The freedom of Forfar has not been conferred on anybody for fifteen years. The last to receive it was the late Mr. Andrew Carnegie.

The Turkish Embassy.

There is no one at the Turkish Embassy at 69, Portland-place, at the moment, but now that peace is settled probably Sheik Bey and his beautiful wife, who is an Englishwoman, will return there. Sheik Bey is thoroughly cosmopolitan, was educated at Oxford and has also studied at the Sorbonne in Paris. Last time I saw him was at a garden party when he sat under a tree talking to Miss Maude Royden nearly all the time.

War Office Concession.

Lieutenant-General Sir Walter Braithwaite, the newly-appointed General Officer Commanding in Scotland, has at the very outset of his term of office made himself popular by his efforts to retain a permanent garrison at Edinburgh Castle. Although a full company will not be stationed at the Castle Sir Walter has, I understand, induced the War Office to retain a detachment there from which the guards will be found for Holyrood Palace.

Dr. Lyttelton.

The Hon. and Rev. Edward Lyttelton is sixty-eight to-day. He is, beyond question, the greatest cricketer who ever was headmaster of Eton—a post which he accepted, after it had been declined by Mr. A. C. Benson, in 1905, and held until 1916.

Powis Castle.

The Prince of Wales on his visit this week to the Earl and Countess of Powis at Powis Castle, Welshpool, will occupy the State apartments. These are magnificent rooms, and the principal bedchamber contains the famous suite in which Charles I. visited the Castle.

Earl's Name-Plate.

The present King and Queen occupied the famous suite in 1909. Lord and Lady Powis have for their town residence one of those fine old mansions in Berkeley-square. It has a very worn brass name-plate on the door bearing the words "The Earl of Powis," a most unusual thing to find on a private house in the West End of London.



Lady Powis.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

Mr. Baldwin and the Bishops.

Mr. Baldwin is shortly to select the new Bishop of Chelmsford, and I hear that already there has been some discussion on the question at Lambeth. One thing is certain, Mr. Baldwin will not be prejudiced in his selection. In this he will resemble Lord Rosebery, who raised to the Episcopal Bench Dr. Percival. This gave much amusement to patrons of the turf, for Dr. Percival had strongly attacked the Prime Minister because he was far too much attached to the racecourse!

A Quotation from Homer.

The quotation from Homer buried in the Prince of Wales' speech to the Royal Asiatic Society was: "He saw the cities and learnt to know the minds of many men." One correspondent suggests that the only sentence in the speech which could possibly be a quotation from Homer was, "For rightly to serve is rightly to understand those among whom service is passed." But I do not recollect anything corresponding to this in Homer.

Poet of Domesticity.

The centenary of Coventry Patmore falls to-day. On Saturday I referred to him as the poet of domestic felicity. A correspondent suggests that he wrote "The Angel in the House," not to flatter the domestic virtues of the people to whom domesticity is as inevitable as dinner, but in order to protest against the romantic wickedness of Byronism. The domestic people, however, rushed to buy it, and over 250,000 copies were sold.

An Officer's Widow.

Miss Ruth Maitland, who plays the parlourmaid and surgeon's factotum in "The Outsider," gave up a promising stage career a few years ago to marry an Army officer, but he, unhappily, was killed while on active service in Ireland. Miss Maitland then had to resume her professional work. Her delicious landlady in "The Faithful Heart" will be remembered by London playgoers.



Miss Ruth Maitland.

"Jersey Lily."

There is a probability that Lady de Bathe (Lily Langtry) will appear on the stage again, the play being "Our Betters," a social satire by Somerset Maugham. Her last appearance in London was at the Coliseum in February, 1913, in a sketch called "Blame the Cinema." She was previously in "The Sins of Society" at Drury Lane twelve years ago.

American Woman's Jest.

Professor A. V. Williams Jackson, an Oriental scholar, who hails from Columbia University, tells in his dry style of the "Tut-an-ah Amen craze in the dresses in America. I heard him say the other night that one American woman, annoyed at the spread of the new fashion, said it was "too darned cammen."

The Admiralty Screen.

It is excellent news that the Office of Works is restoring the beautiful Admiralty screen in Whitehall to the condition Robert Adam intended it to present when he designed it in 1759. It has been very badly treated in order to permit of the passage of carriages into the forecourt of the Admiralty. Pennant unkindly and unfairly described this latter as "a clumsy pile properly veiled from the street by Mr. Adam's handsome screen." As a matter of fact, it is a very fine building.

London's Other Screens.

This Doric colonnade in Whitehall is one of the best things Robert Adam left to London. It is also remarkable as being one of the very few stone screens remaining in the metropolis. The others, possessing any importance, are those by Decimus Burton at Hyde Park Corner and Cundy's fine design fronting Grosvenor House. The famous Burlington House screen was ruthlessly taken down when Barrie contrived the present structure, and lies in pieces somewhere in Battersea.

Films of Industry.

The scheme originated by the Federation of British Industries for the circulation of industrial films throughout the cinemas of the country is making good progress. I believe several trade associations have already applied to join in the scheme.

Hardy and Dorset.

Max Gate, where the Prince of Wales visited Mr. Hardy, has been the home of the famous novelist since 1885. Previous to that Mr. Hardy, who was born in Upper Bockhampton, had lived at Sturminster Newton—the "Stourcastle" of the novels—and afterwards at Wimborne.

His First Article.

It is now fifty-eight years since Mr. Hardy published his first contribution in the Press. This took the form of an article entitled "How I Built Myself a House," and it appeared in *Chambers' Journal* for March 18, 1865. By a curious coincidence, the same issue contained the first published work of Hardy's great contemporary, Meredith.

Hardy Visitors.

Thomas Hardy, I am told, once had a closer escape from the Americans than the one I mentioned the other day. A charming young American button-holed him at his own gate. "Mr. Hardy?" she inquired; but the novelist shook his head. "But you are the very image of him," she persisted, producing a newspaper portrait to prove her point. The novelist looked at the picture and again shook his head. "His misfortune," he remarked, as he raised his hat and stalked on.

In the Cool.

A favourite resort for famous people this weather is Lincoln's Inn Fields, where the pleasant gardens are recovering themselves after the recent storm. The Lord Chief Justice likes an occasional stroll this way, as does Mr. Frank Lascelles, Master of Pageants. The other day I met Lord Ullswater (formerly Mr. Speaker Lowther) taking the air there in summery costume and a white "topper."

"Luncheonette."

Outside a little restaurant yesterday I noticed a card bearing the words "Luncheonettes supplied." I rather like this word; it seems suitable to the warm weather.



Mr. Thurston-Hall, who will play the leading part in "Civilian Clothes" at the Duke of York's on Wednesday.



Mrs. Eyres-Monsell, whose husband will probably succeed Colonel Leslie Wilson as Chief Government Whip.

In Paris.

The acacias in Paris just now are still wonderfully green—and lend beauty not only to the fashionable and expensive Chateau Madrid, where for the privilege of taking a cup of tea and dancing in the garden you pay twelve francs, but to the grubby little Placo du Tertre on the topmost peak of Montmartre, where, at the moment, it is the thing to dine for the sake of the delicious little wood strawberries from Switzerland that are a speciality up there.

In the Picture.

When you dine up in Montmartre you will sooner or later come across Dervas. He has the sunniest smile and the courtliest bow imaginable, wears his hair long and frizzy and walks with a limp by aid of a stick. And he will make a most flattering silhouette picture of you for the large sum of two francs fifty. He never has any change after he has got your ten franc note, but what of that? Is it not that he is so delightfully in the picture?

London's Modesty.

Driving into London on Saturday from Croydon aerodrome with a party of Americans I was amused by their comments. Tooting Bee was compared with the Bois de Boulogne, and as we skirted Clapham Common one of them said, "But I never knew London had anything like this—it might be Washington!" He added, "Why doesn't London tell us, as Paris does?"

THE RAMBLER.



After the wear & tear

"The day's wear and tear" is a very real thing, and the woman who desires to keep young in appearance must perform a little ceremony every night if the beauty of her complexion is not to be sacrificed. She must massage a little of Pond's Cold Cream into the skin of her face, neck, arms and hands.

What effect has this nightly massage?

It rids the pores of all impurities far more effectively than soap and water can do, feeds the skin, makes it soft yet firm, free from roughness and lines—gives it an added touch of youthfulness.

Present day conditions render the use of a day cream strongly advisable. Pond's Vanishing Cream is without a rival as a refresher of hot, tired complexions, a protector against wind, sun, and dust, and as an essential base for powder.

"TO SOOTHE AND SMOOTH YOUR SKIN."

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FREE SAMPLES

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Pond's Cold Cream

POND'S EXTRACT CO., 71 Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.

SIR A CONAN DOYLE IN THE ROCKIES

IN QUARANTINE

THE B



Sir Arthur Conan Doyle (second from left), with his wife and family (two sons and daughter), lunching with a picnic party in the Rockies during their tour of Canadian towns.



A passenger from the Majestic being lowered from the ship to the quarantine boat off New York after being found to be suffering from a contagious disease.



KING'S PRIZEMAN.—The Duke of Connaught and Lord Chylesmore congratulating Captain E. R. Robinson, late R.A.F., winner of the King's Prize at Bisley after a tie.



HAY WHILE THE SUN HIDES.—A new invention for making hay when the sun refuses to shine in use on a farm at East Grinstead. Air is pumped by electricity into the rick built of undried grass to cool and cure it into hay.



SANDY GATE SPORTS.—Lady Cable taking a throw at the Aunt Sally at the sports held at Sandy Gate, near Kingsteignton, Devon, on the occasion of the village flower show.



WEDDING.—Bride and bridegroom leaving the church after the marriage of Captain Percy Henry Newton, M.C., and Miss Winifred Watts at St. Andrew's Church, West Bank, Amburst Park.



BERLIN CRIME WAVE.—Berlin policemen escorting the victim of an attack in one of the city parks. The unfortunate man is wearing a borrowed cape, as his assailants took away all his outer clothing before they decamped.



Mr. Frank Gray, M.P. for Oxford City, has challenged any man his own age to walk from Oxford to Banbury. He is 42.



The King, with Major Philip Hu...
The King's racing cutter Britannia won...
wich, when she defeated Mrs. Workman's

BRITANNIA'S WIN NEW WORLD'S MOTOR CYCLING RECORDS AT BROOKLANDS



H. le Vack, who broke two records.



A race in progress. There were five scratch events, each over 200 miles, at the meeting.



Chairing A. Denby, who won the 500 cc. class on a Norton. He is only eighteen.



Competitors in the 200 mile race lined up for the start.

Three new records were set up at British Motor Cycle Racing Club's meeting at Brooklands. C. W. Johnston created a record in the first race for machines not exceeding 250 cc.



Mrs. Porter, a charwoman remanded at South-Western Police Court on charge of "stealing by finding" a tie-pin.



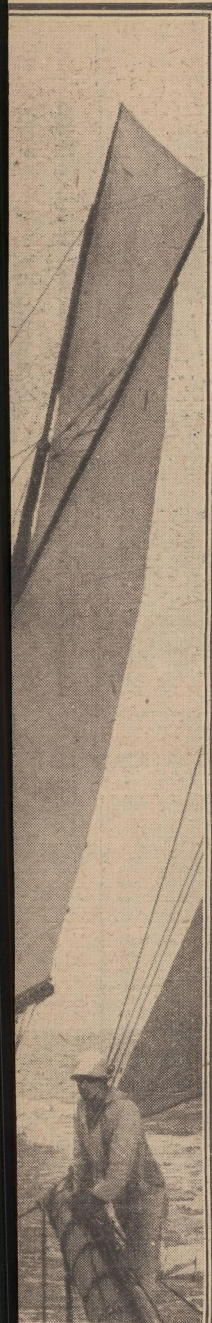
HOME AGAIN. — Miss Maude Reeves (left), the nineteen-years-old Tottenham girl who went to America to marry a Long Island grocer, but changed her mind, with her mother aboard the Majestic at Southampton on her return.



MILE SWIM.—E. P. Peter, of Penguin Swimming Club, who won the mile championship of the Southern Counties A.S.C. at Broomfield Park. His time was 26m. 39 2-5s.



FOOTBALLER WED.—Mr. E. H. Coleman, Dulwich Hamlet's amateur goalkeeper, and his bride, Miss Elsie Belsham, after their wedding at Frogna. The bridegroom kept goal for England in an international match.



Nyria leading in the race taken from Southend to Harlow.



Members of the crew aboard the Britannia. In the eighty miles race from Southend to Harlow, the Britannia won the time allowance and winning by seven minutes.

HOLEPROOF SILK LADIES' HOSE.

TWO MONTHS' WEAR OR ANOTHER PAIR

We guarantee these Holeproof Hose to wear without holes or ladders for two months. If holed or ladders appear we will replace with new Hose free. A written Guarantee is given to purchasers of three or more pairs of these Holeproof Hose. Any quantity under three pairs sold at our Guarantee.



"The Countess" Pure Silk Ladies' Holeproof Hose. Our noted Holeproof Pure Silk Hose for Street and Evening Wear. With seams at back. Lisle suspender tops and the silk of heel, toe and foot extra spliced with specially prepared mercerised lisle and silk. An elegant well-made silk stocking, specially manufactured to resist hard wear. In stock: Black, White, Grey, Nigger, Cham, Taupe, Beaver, Sand, Cinnamon, Nude and all shades. All sizes.

8/11 Per Pair or Guarantee for 2 mths. 26/9

"The Elite" Holeproof Mercerised Lisle Ladies' Hose. Full fashioned, with fashioned feet. Superior quality. Looks and wears like best quality silk. Most hardwearing. In stock: Black, White, Light and Dark Grey, Champagne and Nigger. All sizes.

3/11 Per Pair or Guarantee for 2 mths. 11/9

SENT ON APPROVAL. Money returned if not approved. If you are unable to visit our London Showrooms, order at once by post. Send 2/6 and cross all Cheques and Postal Orders and register Treasury Notes. Send 3d. extra postage for each three pairs ordered.

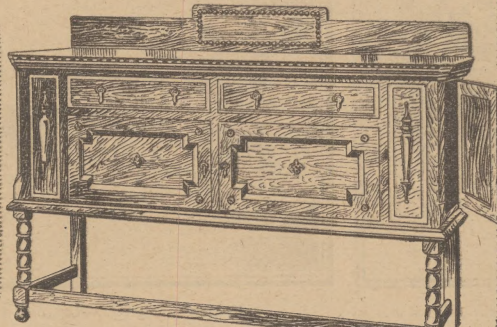
Largest Stock in London of Ladies' Holeproof Silk, Cashmere, Ribbed, Lisle and Sports Hose in all shades at Wholesale Prices.

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Bargains for Everybody in Fine Quality Furniture & Furnishings; get to the Sale in time to share in the money-saving opportunities.

15/-

monthly will bring this fine Oak Sideboard into your home immediately on payment of a first instalment of 30/-, the balance to be paid at the rate of 15/- monthly.



5-ft. Oak Sideboard, with two commodious cupboards, two drawers, and a useful cupboard at each end, which forms a distinctive feature of this handsome and well-made sideboard. Usual Price 19 Gns.

SALE PRICE 14½ Gns. CASH SALE PRICE 13 Gns.

Free Fire and Life Policies for the asking. Goods delivered carriage paid to all parts.

Illustrated Sale Catalogue "R" post free.

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EDINBURGH—13, 15 & 17, Nicolson Street.
GLASGOW—74 & 76, Union Street.
FALKIRK—48, 49, 50, Vicar Street.
SOUTHAMPTON—130, Above Bar.
MIDDELBROUGH—Newport House.
SUNDERLAND—196 & 197, High Street West.
BISHOP AUCLAND—Bonanza Arcade.
And at MONTREAL and TORONTO.

THE NAME Dolcis

STANDS FOR QUALITY AND RECHERCHE DESIGN, COMFORT & STERLING VALUE.

The SENSATIONAL SUCCESS Just one of these charming little Black Brocade Shoes and a renewed and big demand for it has caused us to offer it once again at the phenomenal price of 12/9



It's just the very shoe you want for holiday wear in the evenings.

Dainty Little Lavalliere Model, the newest thing in fashionable footwear, worn with light or white stockings, this shoe adds just that chic Parisian finish to a woman's frock which is so delightful. In finest Patent. Quality throughout is excellent. Also in Black Brocade and imitation Grey Lizard 21/9, and in Black Glace Kid 16/9.

21/9

POST ORDERS.—Send your size with remittance and 6d. extra for postage, or call and make your selection. Payment is refunded in full for any pair unsatisfactory. Post orders 2/6.

DOLCIS SHOE CO.

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EVERY WOMAN

Who suffers from weakness of the abdomen from whatever cause should send for Illustrated List (D10).

BELTS & BELT-CORSETS

A Customer writes: "The belt my wife had is a success. By wearing it she can walk miles, before she could not walk at all."

DOMEN BELTS CO., Ltd.

456, Strand, London, W.C.2.

THE Marmet

MEANS HANDS TO STEER—THAT'S ALL

BABY CARRIAGE.

That the Marmet is the World's Best Baby Car is no secret, and our Illustrated Album N, sent post free, will tell you why!

The Carriage with a Guarantee.

Prices from £6 6s.

E. T. MORRIS & CO., LTD.,

Marmet House, Swiss Cottage, N.W.3;

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54, High Street, Tunbridge Wells.



HERE'S A SMART COAT FROCK 4/6

Deposit and 5/- monthly.

Tailor-made in All Wool Botany Finish

Serge, in Navy, Nigger and Black, our own

design. Braided and Floss-stitched.

Good cloth, good cut, and good make.

44 to 48ins. length. 27/6

On Easy Terms, 4/6 now and 5/- monthly.

We also illustrate our No. 57 Costume,

Tailor-made in All Wool Glen Check

Tweed in Sage-Grey and Mid-Grey. Fancy

Buckle to belt—Jacket fully lined. Perfect

cut and finish that will please the most

particular. Price only 37/6 on Easy Terms.

Send 4/6 with next payment and say which garment we shall send you.

MASTERS, Ltd., 34, Pope Street, RYE.



GUARANTEED not to fade, cockle or shrink.

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Look for this Mark in the Selvedge. It is your protection.

"Admiralty" SERGES

BOURNVILLE COCOA

1/2 PER HALF POUND

4lb-7½ 11lb-2/4

HOW TO MAKE DELICIOUS DRINKING CHOCOLATE WITH BOURNVILLE COCOA

For a large cup put into a saucepan a level dessert-spoonful of Cocoa and an equal amount of sugar (or more to taste) with half a cup of water. When BOILING add half a cup of cold milk. BOIL again for one minute. Whisk, and serve hot.

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate

DAINTY, PERFECT-FITTING COSTUMES on EASY TERMS.

Especially made to measure for you from 63/- and supplied on first payment of 8/-, and you pay the balance 8/- monthly, or 2/- in the 2/- discount if you pay cash. Exquisitely cut and finished. In all the most charming shades of cloth—Gaborines, Cashmeres, Worstedes, Serges, etc. Call at any of our establishments, judge for yourself and get our free patterns, or write and they will be sent free together with Fashion booklet and simple self-measurement form.

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A New Figure in 14 Days.

WITH THE AID OF ONE BOTTLE of Nurse Chailoner's Mixture any woman can develop a flat chest, or if she be a mother CAN RESTORE SHAPE TO FLACCID CHEST in 7 to 14 days. No exercises, massage or appliance is needed. Just sit down and write AT ONCE to NURSE CHAILONER CO. (Dept. P. 48) 97, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W. enclosing 14/- stamp, and full particulars of this clever preparation and testimonials will be sent in plain wrapper by return post. FREE SAMPLE FOR 6d. POSTAGE



SPORTS REQUISITES.

Big "G" means Big Guarantee—therefore buy only Big "G" Sports Gear from Rodwell's.

TENNIS Rackets with Big "G" 25s.; complete

restringers from 7s. 6d.

OLD Tennis Rackets and Balls taken in part ex-

change.

REPAINTED Golf Balls for beginners from 6s. 6d. a

dozen; also better qualities with Big "G."

GOLF Clubs with Big "G" from 8s. 6d.; all well-known

Made Golf Clubs and Balls taken in part exchange, con-

dition of quality immaterial.

CRICKET Bats and Balls—All leading makes sold with

our Big "G" attached.

LIST Free on request giving full particulars.

CHAS. H. RODWELL, 14, Railway Approach, London

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Waterloo Station (Main Entrance, also Kiosk at No. 21

Platform); 56, The Mall, Ealing; and 785a, Commercial-

road, E. 14.

PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

KINDLY SQUEAK.

At Home.
MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—
Pip is just like a boy. He always wants to do everything his elders do, even when he knows quite well it's not good for him. If it happens to be "against rules," of course the young rascal enjoys it all the more—until he is found out. So I was not very surprised yesterday when I heard "a little bird" told me about it—that he had been smoking. I suppose all boys try to smoke once in their lives—but not many care to repeat the experiment! Pip thought it would be very grand to have a puff at my pipe. He was rather curious to see what it tasted like, and he loves to show off in front of Wilfred.
The little rabbit was duly impressed by Pip's lordly air as he puffed grandly away at the pipe, sending clouds of smoke into the air.

But suddenly a change came over his face—he threw the pipe down!
He felt very bad indeed—far too bad for grass, and when a dog can't eat grass he must be really ill. However, a fizzy drink, which dear old Squeak gave him, soon put him right. But I think he has had quite enough of smoking!
The most touching thing about this little incident, I think, was Squeak's kindly treatment of the bad dog. Instead of scolding him for his naughtiness, she quickly returned the pipe to my room (so that I shouldn't find out!), and then attended to Pip. He admitted that he didn't deserve it, and I think it made him feel rather ashamed of himself.
In fact, I really think Squeak's kindness was quite a lesson to Pip—much more than a good beating would have been.

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.

LISTENING FOR WORMS.

Would You Like to Hear the Footsteps of a Bumble-Bee?

WHEN a worm is wriggling about under the earth, you would not think it made any sound at all, would you? But it does. In fact, it makes so much noise that a bird walking along overhead can actually hear its movements! Birds' ears are very sharp, and they can catch the slightest sound. Have you ever watched a thrush as he hops about on the lawn in the early morning?
Suddenly he will stop and cock his head on one side. He has heard a worm! After listening very attentively for a few moments the thrush will wait until the worm peeps out above the ground—and then it's "Good-bye, worm!" Most birds can understand music, and will

pick out notes that are being played on a piano and try to repeat them. Of course, they are not always successful, but sometimes they manage to imitate the notes.

Once I was present when a friend played some simple scales on the piano, and a bird outside picked out several of the notes and repeated them. When the music became too difficult for imitation, the bird became quite angry and flew away, cheeping and chattering with wrath.

"GALLOPING" FLIES.

Flies, I suppose, make about as much noise as worms when they are moving. Recently some scientists discovered a means of hearing the footsteps of flies.

But you needn't be a scientist to do this. Here is a simple way of "listening-in" to flies.

Dry a sheet of paper so that it is crisp, and hang one end over a flat piece of wood (such as a ruler), so that it is not resting on the table. Then scatter some granulated sugar on the paper. A number of flies will arrive to taste the sugar, and, if you listen carefully, you will be able to hear their feet pattering about on the paper. The sound will resemble horses galloping in the distance.

If a giant bumble-bee arrived and started to scamper about, I wonder if it would sound like an elephant stampeding!

PRIZEWINNERS.

Here are the prizewinners in the H's Competition announced on July 1st—First Prize (£25 10s.) Kendall (age 13), Durham. Second Prize (£12 10s.) J. Ramsay (age 10), Clackmannan. Third Prize (£12), C. Jotham (age 9), Henslow. Forty Prizes of 5s.—G. Hobbs, K. Johnson, K. Heath, K. Topham, H. Todd, V. Polling, A. Hull, M. Cooper (Horsforth), G. Baldwin, O. Shepherd, A. Kenward, D. Ardrey, P. Nicholls (West Dulwich), D. Lushington, R. Hardie, H. Hynd, E. Huntley, S. King, G. Watkins, W. Brooks, B. Macdonald, E. Wade, P. Vincent, W. Ha. per, J. Downing, I. Scarlett, G. Brooks, R. England, G. Newbold, T. Johnson, (Crew), F. Clark (Selston), E. Newman, H. Gage, L. Gossling, H. Bedford, A. Brown (Edinburgh), A. Burten, F. Simms, V. Smith (Chester), E. Overy (Langley), V. Davis (S.E. 18). Forty Prizes of Half-Crowns have also been awarded.

PIP FINDS SMOKING NOT SO PLEASANT AFTER ALL!



1. When Squeak asked Pip what he had in the parcel he was quite rude to the poor penguin.



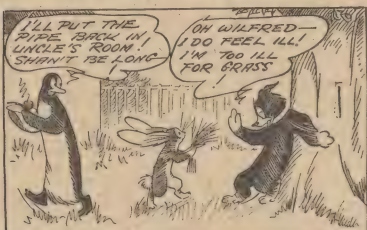
2. Guessing they meant some mischief, she followed the two into the garden.



3. Sure enough, Pip was smoking, and Wilfred was watching with great admiration.



4. Squeak rushed forward to stop him—but Pip had already begun to feel very ill!



5. Wilfred offered him some grass (dogs eat grass when they are ill), but he refused it.



6. But Squeak kindly brought him a powder, and he soon felt better.

REETOZE FOOTWEAR FOR CHILDREN

Fit like a glove, and is very easy to put on and take off. The reason being the Reetozes are made of soft leather, and give full satisfaction to wear. You can buy Reetozes from any of our shops or direct through the Reetozes, Ltd., 7-10, DOVER ST., BOROUGH, S.E.

Reetozes are the ideal shoes for the kiddies, because they are built to the natural form of the foot, and allow free growth. This neat, smart little shoe is made in a variety of leathers, including WHITE DUCK-SKIN, and is in every way suitable for present wear. Leathers and workmanship are of a very high standard, and give full satisfaction to wear. You can buy Reetozes from any of our shops or direct through the Reetozes, Ltd., 7-10, DOVER ST., BOROUGH, S.E.

Sizes Prices
4 to 6 6/11
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Plus 6d. per pair postage.

No. 1633
Tan Willow Calf. All Pale. White Buckskin & Black Calf Kid.

AT ALL DOLCIS SHOE CO'S SHOPS LONDON & PROVINCES

ALL POST ORDERS TO 7-10, DOVER ST., BOROUGH, S.E.



Cuticura For Skins That Itch And Burn

Bathe the affected part with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Dry gently and anoint with Cuticura Ointment. This treatment not only soothes but in most cases brings relief. Cuticura is sold everywhere. British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse Square, E.C. 1. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.



From the Parents' point of view

—Every reason for satisfaction is found in Calvert's Carbolic Tooth Powder. The pleasant flavour of this famous dentifrice makes it easy to get children to begin taking proper care of their teeth.

—And as they get older they, like others, will appreciate the full value of that thorough antiseptic cleansing which it provides.

Calvert's
CARBOLIC
Tooth Powder

Year Chemist sells it. 6d., 1/1 & 1/6 tins. Made by F. C. Calvert & Co., Manchester.

By Appointment to H.M. Queen Alexandra.

One of the joys of life—



SHARP'S SUPER-KREEM TOFFEE

PLEATED SKIRTS FINAL "END OF SEASON" SALE

SKIRTS with 100 inches ROUND HEM

in pure All-Wool Serge, box, knife, or combination pleats, ample fullness, reinforcement hand, perfectly tailored and the best work in sartorial art. Permanent Hand-Plaits. In CREAM, Nigger, Navy, Grey and Black. Lengths 20, 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 ins. O.R. size 3/4 extra. Wonderful value and cannot be repeated.

12/11 each. TWO for 25/- Postage 6d.

GABARDINE. Pure Wool. Bargain offer of two-guinea model for 2/6. In CREAM, Navy, Grey, Nigger, Fawn or Black. Length up to 30 ins. O.R. sizes 5/4 extra. 100 ins. wide at hem, giving utmost comfort and permitting perfect freedom of movement without disturbing pleats. 25/- each. TWO for 47/6. Post 6d.

ANOTHER BARGAIN. Permanent-Plait Skirts in All-Wool Serge. CREAM, Navy, Nigger, Grey or Black. 70 ins. round hem. Lengths 30, 32, 34 and 36 ins. Waist 24, 26 and 28 ins.

8/11 each. TWO for 16/6 WORTH DOUBLE. Postage 6d.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded in full. Customers' own material placed at trade prices. Call or write TO-DAY.

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Send for our special PATTERN CARD of PATON'S & BALDWIN'S quality old-fashioned HALF PRICE. Patterns of Art Silks and Wool Fibres. (By Post 3d.)

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LIGHT or DARK IVORY 4oz. HANK 2/7½
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A rich Artificial Silk, regular throughout. Absolutely reliable in wash and wear. Kuits into lovely Jumpers, Dresses, etc. Send for Pattern.

Our famous "GLOSTIL," Super Quality. All Colours 2/5. Crepe-effect. Hine Effect 4/3. Mixtures 2/9.

SPUN ART-SILK

A rich Ivory Artificial Silk, regular throughout. Absolutely reliable in wash and wear. Colours 1/1-4. "REPSIL" same quality. Crepe effect. Ivory 1-4-4. Colours 2/4.

WHITE VEST WOOL

3 or 4-oz. A soft, close White Vest Wool. Unsurpassed. Comfortable in wear. THE POUND 3/10

"WOODLAND" SPORTS WOOL

A beautiful soft, smooth Wool for the new 3/4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100-101-102-103-104-105-106-107-108-109-110-111-112-113-114-115-116-117-118-119-120-121-122-123-124-125-126-127-128-129-130-131-132-133-134-135-136-137-138-139-140-141-142-143-144-145-146-147-148-149-150-151-152-153-154-155-156-157-158-159-160-161-162-163-164-165-166-167-168-169-170-171-172-173-174-175-176-177-178-179-180-181-182-183-184-185-186-187-188-189-190-191-192-193-194-195-196-197-198-199-200-201-202-203-204-205-206-207-208-209-210-211-212-213-214-215-216-217-218-219-220-221-222-223-224-225-226-227-228-229-230-231-232-233-234-235-236-237-238-239-240-241-242-243-244-245-246-247-248-249-250-251-252-253-254-255-256-257-258-259-260-261-262-263-264-265-266-267-268-269-270-271-272-273-274-275-276-277-278-279-280-281-282-283-284-285-286-287-288-289-290-291-292-293-294-295-296-297-298-299-300-301-302-303-304-305-306-307-308-309-310-311-312-313-314-315-316-317-318-319-320-321-322-323-324-325-326-327-328-329-330-331-332-333-334-335-336-337-338-339-340-341-342-343-344-345-346-347-348-349-350-351-352-353-354-355-356-357-358-359-360-361-362-363-364-365-366-367-368-369-370-371-372-373-374-375-376-377-378-379-380-381-382-383-384-385-386-387-388-389-390-391-392-393-394-395-396-397-398-399-400-401-402-403-404-405-406-407-408-409-410-411-412-413-414-415-416-417-418-419-420-421-422-423-424-425-426-427-428-429-430-431-432-433-434-435-436-437-438-439-440-441-442-443-444-445-446-447-448-449-450-451-452-453-454-455-456-457-458-459-460-461-462-463-464-465-466-467-468-469-470-471-472-473-474-475-476-477-478-479-480-481-482-483-484-485-486-487-488-489-490-491-492-493-494-495-496-497-498-499-500-501-502-503-504-505-506-507-508-509-510-511-512-513-514-515-516-517-518-519-520-521-522-523-524-525-526-527-528-529-530-531-532-533-534-535-536-537-538-539-540-541-542-543-544-545-546-547-548-549-550-551-552-553-554-555-556-557-558-559-560-561-562-563-564-565-566-567-568-569-570-571-572-573-574-575-576-577-578-579-580-581-582-583-584-585-586-587-588-589-590-591-592-593-594-595-596-597-598-599-600-601-602-603-604-605-606-607-608-609-610-611-612-613-614-615-616-617-618-619-620-621-622-623-624-625-626-627-628-629-630-631-632-633-634-635-636-637-638-639-640-641-642-643-644-645-646-647-648-649-650-651-652-653-654-655-656-657-658-659-660-661-662-663-664-665-666-667-668-669-670-671-672-673-674-675-676-677-678-679-680-681-682-683-684-685-686-687-688-689-690-691-692-693-694-695-696-697-698-699-700-701-702-703-704-705-706-707-708-709-710-711-712-713-714-715-716-717-718-719-720-721-722-723-724-725-726-727-728-729-730-731-732-733-734-735-736-737-738-739-740-741-742-743-744-745-746-747-748-749-750-751-752-753-754-755-756-757-758-759-760-761-762-763-764-765-766-767-768-769-770-771-772-773-774-775-776-777-778-779-780-781-782-783-784-785-786-787-788-789-790-791-792-793-794-795-796-797-798-799-800-801-802-803-804-805-806-807-808-809-810-811-812-813-814-815-816-817-818-819-820-821-822-823-824-825-826-827-828-829-830-831-832-833-834-835-836-837-838-839-840-841-842-843-844-845-846-847-848-849-850-851-852-853-854-855-856-857-858-859-860-861-862-863-864-865-866-867-868-869-870-871-872-873-874-875-876-877-878-879-880-881-882-883-884-885-886-887-888-889-890-891-892-893-894-895-896-897-898-899-900-901-902-903-904-905-906-907-908-909-910-911-912-913-914-915-916-917-918-919-920-921-922-923-924-925-926-927-928-929-930-931-932-933-934-935-936-937-938-939-940-941-942-943-944-945-946-947-948-949-950-951-952-953-954-955-956-957-958-959-960-961-962-963-964-965-966-967-968-969-970-971-972-973-974-975-976-977-978-979-980-981-982-983-984-985-986-987-988-989-990-991-992-993-994-995-996-997-998-999-1000-1001-1002-1003-1004-1005-1006-1007-1008-1009-1010-1011-1012-1013-1014-1015-1016-1017-1018-1019-1020-1021-1022-1023-1024-1025-1026-1027-1028-1029-1030-1031-1032-1033-1034-1035-1036-1037-1038-1039-1040-1041-1042-1043-1044-1045-1046-1047-1048-1049-1050-1051-1052-1053-1054-1055-1056-1057-1058-1059-1060-1061-1062-1063-1064-1065-1066-1067-1068-1069-1070-1071-1072-1073-1074-1075-1076-1077-1078-1079-1080-1081-1082-1083-1084-1085-1086-1087-1088-1089-1090-1091-1092-1093-1094-1095-1096-1097-1098-1099-1100-1101-1102-1103-1104-1105-1106-1107-1108-1109-1110-1111-1112-1113-1114-1115-1116-1117-1118-1119-1120-1121-1122-1123-1124-1125-1126-1127-1128-1129-1130-1131-1132-1133-1134-1135-1136-1137-1138-1139-1140-1141-1142-1143-1144-1145-1146-1147-1148-1149-1150-1151-1152-1153-1154-1155-1156-1157-1158-1159-1160-1161-1162-1163-1164-1165-1166-1167-1168-1169-1170-1171-1172-1173-1174-1175-1176-1177-1178-1179-1180-1181-1182-1183-1184-1185-1186-1187-1188-1189-1190-1191-1192-1193-1194-1195-1196-1197-1198-1199-1200-1201-1202-1203-1204-1205-1206-1207-1208-1209-1210-1211-1212-1213-1214-1215-1216-1217-1218-1219-1220-1221-1222-1223-1224-1225-1226-1227-1228-1229-1230-1231-1232-1233-1234-1235-1236-1237-1238-1239-1240-1241-1242-1243-1244-1245-1246-1247-1248-1249-1250-1251-1252-1253-1254-1255-1256-1257-1258-1259-1260-1261-1262-1263-1264-1265-1266-1267-1268-1269-1270-1271-1272-1273-1274-1275-1276-1277-1278-1279-1280-1281-1282-1283-1284-1285-1286-1287-1288-1289-1290-1291-1292-1293-1294-1295-1296-1297-1298-1299-1300-1301-1302-1303-1304-1305-1306-1307-1308-1309-1310-1311-1312-1313-1314-1315-1316-1317-1318-1319-1320-1321-1322-1323-1324-1325-1326-1327-1328-1329-1330-1331-1332-1333-1334-1335-1336-1337-1338-1339-1340-1341-1342-1343-1344-1345-1346-1347-1348-1349-1350-1351-1352-1353-1354-1355-1356-1357-1358-1359-1360-1361-1362-1363-1364-1365-1366-1367-1368-1369-1370-1371-1372-1373-1374-1375-1376-1377-1378-1379-1380-1381-1382-1383-1384-1385-1386-1387-1388-1389-1390-1391-1392-1393-1394-1395-1396-1397-1398-1399-1400-1401-1402-1403-1404-1405-1406-1407-1408-1409-1410-1411-1412-1413-1414-1415-1416-1417-1418-1419-1420-1421-1422-1423-1424-1425-1426-1427-1428-1429-1430-1431-1432-1433-1434-1435-1436-1437-1438-1439-1440-1441-1442-1443-1444-1445-1446-1447-1448-1449-1450-1451-1452-1453-1454-1455-1456-1457-1458-1459-1460-1461-1462-1463-1464-1465-1466-1467-1468-1469-1470-1471-1472-1473-1474-1475-1476-1477-1478-1479-1480-1481-1482-1483-1484-1485-1486-1487-1488-1489-1490-1491-1492-1493-1494-1495-1496-1497-1498-1499-1500-1501-1502-1503-1504-1505-1506-1507-1508-1509-1510-1511-1512-1513-1514-1515-1516-1517-1518-1519-1520-1521-1522-1523-1524-1525-1526-1527-1528-1529-1530-1531-1532-1533-1534-1535-1536-1537-1538-1539-1540-1541-1542-1543-1544-1545-1546-1547-1548-1549-1550-1551-1552-1553-1554-1555-1556-1557-1558-1559-1560-1561-1562-1563-1564-1565-1566-1567-1568-1569-1570-1571-1572-1573-1574-1575-1576-1577-1578-1579-1580-1581-1582-1583-1584-1585-1586-1587-1588-1589-1590-1591-1592-1593-1594-1595-1596-1597-1598-1599-1600-1601-1602-1603-1604-1605-1606-1607-1608-1609-1610-1611-1612-1613-1614-1615-1616-1617-1618-1619-1620-1621-1622-1623-1624-1625-1626-1627-1628-1629-1630-1631-1632-1633-1634-1635-1636-1637-1638-1639-1640-1641-1642-1643-1644-1645-1646-1647-1648-1649-1650-1651-1652-1653-1654-1655-1656-1657-1658-1659-1660-1661-1662-1663-1664-1665-1666-1667-1668-1669-1670-1671-1672-1673-1674-1675-1676-1677-1678-1679-1680-1681-1682-1683-1684-1685-1686-1687-1688-1689-1690-1691-1692-1693-1694-1695-1696-1697-1698-1699-1700-1701-1702-1703-1704-1705-1706-1707-1708-1709-1710-1711-1712-1713-1714-1715-1716-1717-1718-1719-1720-1721-1722-1723-1724-1725-1726-1727-1728-1729-1730-1731-1732-1733-1734-1735-1736-1737-1738-1739-1740-1741-1742-1743-1744-1745-1746-1747-1748-1749-1750-1751-1752-1753-1754-1755-1756-1757-1758-1759-1760-1761-1762-1763-1764-1765-1766-1767-1768-1769-1770-1771-1772-1773-1774-1775-1776-1777-1778-1779-1780-1781-1782-1783-1784-1785-1786-1787-1788-1789-1790-1791-1792-1793-1794-1795-1796-1797-1798-1799-1800-1801-1802-1803-1804-1805-1806-1807-1808-1809-1810-1811-1812-1813-1814-1815-1816-1817-1818-1819-1820-1821-1822-1823-1824-1825-1826-1827-1828-1829-1830-1831-1832-1833-1834-1835-1836-1837-1838-1839-1840-1841-1842-1843-1844-1845-1846-1847-1848-1849-1850-1851-1852-1853-1854-1855-1856-1857-1858-1859-1860-1861-1862-1863-1864-1865-1866-1867-1868-1869-1870-1871-1872-1873-1874-1875-1876-1877-1878-1879-1880-1881-1882-1883-1884-1885-1886-1887-1888-1889-1890-1891-1892-1893-1894-1895-1896-1897-1898-1899-1900-1901-1902-1903-1904-1905-1906-1907-1908-1909-1910-1911-1912-1913-1914-1915-1916-1917-1918-1919-1920-1921-1922-1923-1924-1925-1926-1927-1928-1929-1930-1931-1932-1933-1934-1935-1936-1937-1938-1939-1940-1941-1942-1943-1944-1945-1946-1947-1948-1949-1950-1951-1952-1953-1954-1955-1956-1957-1958-1959-1960-1961-1962-1963-1964-1965-1966-1967-1968-1969-1970-1971-1972-1973-1974-1975-1976-1977-1978-1979-1980-1981-1982-1983-1984-1985-1986-1987-1988-1989-1990-1991-1992-1993-1994-1995-1996-1997-1998-1999-2000-2001-2002-2003-2004-2005-2006-2007-2008-2009-2010-2011-2012-2013-2014-2015-2016-2017-2018-2019-2020-2021-2022-2023-2024-2025-2026-2027-2028-2029-2030-2031-2032-2033-2034-2035-2036-2037-2038-2039-2040-2041-2042-2043-2044-2045-2046-2047-2048-2049-2050-2051-2052-2053-2054-2055-2056-2057-2058-2059-2060-2061-2062-2063-2064-2065-2066-2067-2068-2069-2070-2071-2072-2073-2074-2075-2076-2077-2078-2079-2080-2081-2082-2083-2084-2085-2086-2087-2088-2089-2090-2091-2092-2093-2094-2095-2096-2097-2098-2099-2100-2101-2102-2103-2104-2105-2106-2107-2108-2109-2110-2111-2112-2113-2114-2115-2116-2117-2118-2119-2120-2121-2122-2123-2124-2125-2126-2127-2128-2129-2130-2131-2132-2133-2134-2135-2136-2137-2138-2139-2140-2141-2142-2143-2144-2145-2146-2147-2148-2149-2150-2151-2152-2153-2154-2155-2156-2157-2158-2159-2160-2161-2162-2163-2164-2165-2166-2167-2168-2169-2170-2171-2172-2173-2174-2175-2176-2177-2178-2179-2180-2181-2182-2183-2184-2185-2186-2187-2188-2189-2190-2191-2192-2193-2194-2195-2196-2197-2198-2199-2200-2201-2202-2203-2204-2205-2206-2207-2208-2209-2210-2211-2212-2213-2214-2215-2216-2217-2218-2219-2220-2221-2222-2223-2224-2225-2226-2227-2228-2229-2230-2231-2232-2233-2234-2235-2236-2237-2238-2239-2240-2241-2242-2243-2244-2245-2246-2247-2248-2249-2250-2251-2252-2253-2254-2255-2256-2257-2258-2259-2260-2261-2262-2263-2264-2265-2266-2267-2268-2269-2270-2271-2272-2273-2274-2275-2276-2277-2278-2279-2280-2281-2282-2283-2284-2285-2286-2287-2288-2289-2290-2291-2292-2293-2294-2295-2296-2297-2298-2299-2300-2301-2302-2303-2304-2305-2306-2307-2308-2309-2310-2311-2312-2313-2314-2315-2316-2317-2318-2319-2320-2321-2322-2323-2324-2325-2326-2327-2328-2329-2330-2331-2332-2333-2334-2335-2336-2337-2338-2339-2340-2341-2342-2343-2344-2345-2346-2347-2348-2349-2350-2351-2352-2353-2354-2355-2356-2357-2358-2359-2360-2361-2362-2363-2364-2365-2366-2367-2368-2369-2370-2371-2372-2373-2374-2375-2376-2377-2378-2379-2380-2381-2382-2383-2384-2385-2386-2387-2388-2389-2390-2391-2392-2393-2394-2395-2396-2397-2398-2399-2400-2401-2402-2403-2404-2405-2406-2407-2408-2409-2410-2411-2412-2413-2414-2415-2416-2417-2418-2419-2420-2421-2422-2423-2424-2425-2426-2427-2428-2429-2430-2431-2432-2433-2434-2435-2436-2437-2438-2439-2440-2441-2442-2443-2444-2445-2446-2447-2448-2449-2450-2451-2452-2453-2454-2455-2456-2457-2458-2459-2460-2461-2462-2463-2464-2465-2466-2467-2468-2469-2470-2471-2472-2473-2474-2475-2476-2477-2478-2479-2480-2481-2482-2483-2484-2485-2486-2487-2488-2489-2490-2491-2492-2493-2494-2495-2496-2497-2498-2499-2500-2501-2502-2503-2504-2505-2506-2507-2508-2509-2510-2511-2512-2513-2514-2515-2516-2517-2518

WHEN HEARTS ARE TRUE

By
VALENTINE



Once again before his earnest gaze he saw her pale.

"Yes," she replied, with lips that would scarcely frame the words. "Then listen." John meant to come to your father that morning," said the barrister deliberately; "but something happened overnight so awful that I can't even tell you yet; though, please God! I may be able to some day.

"John loves you so dearly, Peggy," he went on hurriedly, in case she should interrupt, "that he would rather keep away now from you, and let you think anything of him, than risk the possibility of bringing a shadow on your life and pain and suffering to those you love and who love you."

"He—he's not married!" gasped the girl. "No, my dear," he assured her, half-smiling. "There's never been another girl in his life till he met you, and there never will be."

The girl raised her clear eyes to his, and for the first time for two months Sir Martin Wyvold saw happiness shining in them.

"Then, I suppose," said Eddington, "you came to London sighing, like Alexander, for fresh worlds to conquer?"

HOW THE STORY BEGAN.

JOHN SMITH, a clean-living, wholesome young Englishman, is running a curio shop for a comrade injured in the war, when one day he is able to save a pretty girl from a taxi-cab accident. She proves to be Peggy Chelsfield, only daughter of Dr. Chelsfield, a kindly man, who thanks John Smith warmly for his services.

Reginald Sturry, heir to a baronetcy, is a frequent visitor to the Chelsfields. He is jealous when he sees the ripening intimacy between Smith and Peggy, and, proposing to Peggy, is refused. A remark let fall by Peggy's uncle, Sir Martin Wyvold, K.C., suggests the existence of something creditable in John Smith's past, and Sturry cunningly makes inquiries and gets on the track of the truth. In the old-world Devon home of John's aunt, Mary and Rebecca Dusen, it transpires that John is the son of John Parman-Smith, who received seven years' penal servitude for fraud eighteen years ago and disappeared after his release.

John has been kept in complete ignorance of this, and he is at his aunt's house when his father unexpectedly returns. The old ladies persuade John's father to keep his identity a secret, and are dismayed when John takes a liking to him and gives him employment in his shop. A quarrel arises between John Smith and Sturry, when the latter states that John's father was a criminal and was responsible for Dr. Chelsfield's financial ruin in earlier years. John cannot now in honour ask permission to marry Peggy, although he loves her desperately. He ceases to visit the Chelsfield house and Peggy is heartbroken. Sir Martin meanwhile is not satisfied that Parman-Smith was guilty of criminal intent and he enlists the aid of a friend to sift the whole matter to its foundations. He begs Peggy not to encourage Sturry's attentions.

PEGGY PROMISES.

FOR the moment Sir Martin Wyvold thought that Peggy was going to faint. He saw her turn deathly pale, saw the involuntary clasp of her little hands and the piteous expression that leaped swiftly into the blue eyes.

"I do want you to realise, dear," he went on, "that any hasty step you may force yourself into taking may be a source of regret to you for the rest of your life. If you loved this man Sturry I shouldn't say so, but because I know you don't I have ventured to speak as I have done."

"You're quite right," murmured the girl at length, scarcely above a whisper. "I don't love him."

"Then, my dear, don't ever dream of marrying him. Believe me, Peggy, though I am only a crusty old bachelor, I am not too old to realise the power that love holds in the world. Better to go alone through life, my dear, loving an ideal, than marry where no real love is."

"I've tried so hard to forget John," murmured the girl tremulously. "I—I think I've almost prayed to forget him, but I can't—I wish I could."

"Peggy girl, what happened on the night of Mrs. Bournemouth's dance? Did anything happen?"

"He—he told me—he loved me." The reply was scarcely above a whisper. "He told me—he was coming—to see Daddy—the next morning."

The barrister's brain worked rapidly. He realised in a flash that unless he could give his niece some very definite hope she would probably drift once more into her listless, apathetic state, and might even agree to marry Sturry under the persuasion he knew she was likely to get from her mother.

"Peggy girl," he said, "look at me!" She raised her eyes to him and he saw that they were wet with unshed tears, while her lips trembled piteously despite her obvious effort at controlling them.

"Can you trust me—absolutely?" he said.

"All the characters in this story are fictitious. Translation, dramatic and all other rights reserved."

in trouble, surely my place is by his side!" "My dear," he said, "it can't be. You must trust me, and take what I've told you as true. If you'll do that, I'll agree at once to add two months to tell you everything I know and let you decide for yourself."

A smile came over the girl's face, a smile almost like that of her old self.

"You sound so tremendously certain, uncle, that everything will be all right."

"Everything will be all right. Do you think I'd ask you, my niece whom I love, to squander your love and trust on a man who was unworthy? Do you suppose I'd try to raise your hopes unless I had a very good reason for doing so, and more than that, unless I knew I was doing the right and just thing?"

Peggy flushed and trembled, then put out her hands appealingly.

"You're not playing with me—are you? John does—really love me?"

"My dear," he said, taking her little fingers in his, "John worships the very ground you little feet tread on, and if I wasn't absolutely certain of it you may be quite sure I shouldn't tell you so."

THE CROSS-ROADS.

THE next evening Sir Martin Wyvold went down to his club, expecting that he would find Frank Eddington there. For his friend, much to his surprise, had become a regular habitué, and, rather to his annoyance, was apparently striking up an intimate friendship with young Sturry.

He strolled into the billiard-room, to find the two in the middle of a game, and sat watching them rather moodily. He thought he had seldom seen Eddington play so badly. Sturry, who won easily, seemed highly elated, and didn't hesitate to show it.

"Jolly good game, old thing!" he said. "That's the third time running I've beaten you. I shall have to give you points if this goes on."

"You will," replied the other, "you're too hot for me."

"Oh, I don't know," said Sturry with well-assumed modesty. "Still, there are not many men who can beat me on this table. Well, I must be off. You're coming to dine with us to-morrow night, aren't you?"

"Rather. Looking forward to it."

Sturry shook hands enthusiastically with him, nodded rather carelessly to Sir Martin, and went out whistling.

The barrister felt vexed. He couldn't understand what had come over Eddington. Usually he was the most reserved of men, and now he found him chumming up with "an outsider like Sturry" was simply amazing.

Eddington, however, seemed entirely oblivious of the barrister's moodiness. He chatted away to him like a schoolboy, saying what a nice, jocular chap young Sturry was, and how he was looking forward to dining at his father's house the next day.

"Bit of a compliment, you know, Martin," he said. "Sir John, I understand, is one of the most exclusive City magnates. Scarcely ever sees anybody, they tell me. That's the kind of man I like, you know. These people who are half-fellow-well-met with everyone, don't appeal to me a bit. Besides, Sir John, with his millions, they say, and it's a privilege to meet men like that. They're the bulwarks of society after all."

"How are you getting on with that business of mine?" asked the barrister abruptly. For the first time in his life he wondered whether he had over-estimated the qualities of his old friend.

Eddington turned innocent eyes to him. "Oh yes, I remember. What shall we say—waiting

for something to turn up, eh, like Mr. Micawber?"

The K.C. made an impatient gesture.

"I don't know what the deuce has come over you, Frank. I bring you a case of vital importance and all you do is to loaf round the club playing billiards with a little whippersnapper like Sturry."

"My dear fellow," replied the other with a tolerant smile, "what on earth's bugging you? Reggie's quite a decent chap if only you know it. Pon my soul, I think I almost owe him a debt of gratitude. He's given me a new interest in life since I met him. But as regards that case of yours, you surely don't expect me to do everything in a minute? These things take time, my dear Martin, and I simply hate being hurried. I do indeed."

"Evidently," said the barrister getting up from his seat. "I suppose," he added sarcastically, "that you wouldn't like me to go over all the details again in case in the multiplicity of your billiard and dinner engagements you've forgotten them all?"

Eddington smiled pleasantly. "Why, no," he replied. "Even if I have forgotten them I've probably made a note or two of them somewhere. Now, what about a drink?"

Sir Martin Wyvold turned abruptly on his heel and left the room.

Francis Eddington was at his best the next evening when he dined with Sir John and Lady Sturry. Obviously he appreciated the compliment of being invited to the big Mayfair house and took no pains to hide it. To Sir John Sturry, when introduced, he was almost flattering.

"Your name, of course, has been well known to me for years, Sir John," he said, "and as it is to everyone. We idlers cannot but admire you City magnates who, so to say, bear the world of Commerce on your broad shoulders."

The baronet smiled graciously, obviously pleased.

"My son has talked quite a lot about you, Mr. Eddington," he replied. "As a writer, I believe you yourself have achieved some fame."

"Little enough, sir," was the smiling answer. "We men of letters are mere dreamers, idlers, people who draw pretty pictures to amuse others, compared with you—"

He broke off abruptly, throwing out his hands significantly as if to express the futility of saying any more.

"I always think," he said later on, after dinner was over and the three men sat over their cigars, "that an author who could give

to the world the early history, the struggles, the almost superhuman nature of a successful business man like yourself, Sir John, would be conveying to the public a service of inestimable value."

"I doubt if you'll get the gov'nor to agree with you," laughed young Sturry. "Biographers are his pet aversion."

"Oh, naturally!" assented Eddington. "Unimaginative fellows who jot down innumerable facts on their shirt cuffs and guess at them later on when they can't read their own writing. But I was referring rather to the gradual building up of a great business house like yours, Sir John. To an idle man like myself it seems amazing to think that years ago—one may say so—you were unknown, while today—"

"You flatter me, Mr. Eddington, but I can assure you that it's only application and perseverance that have done it."

"You have always been a London man?" "Oh, no! I started my career in Paris. From there I drifted to Orleans, where I had a business, a fairly successful one, too. We lived near by. Reggie was born there."

"You have always been a London man?" "Oh, no! I started my career in Paris. From there I drifted to Orleans, where I had a business, a fairly successful one, too. We lived near by. Reggie was born there."

"You came to London, sighing, like Alexander, for fresh worlds to conquer? But, you know, it always seems to me, Sir John, that you successful men, when you come to look back on your lives, can generally put your finger on one particular point in your career and say: 'There! That was where I stood at the cross roads, that is where I came to a quick decision and leaped forward to act upon it. If I hadn't done so and so, I should never have been where I am to-day.' Tell me, am I right?"

"Oh, undoubtedly, Mr. Eddington," said Sir John, inclining his head gravely. "There is a tide in the affairs of men, as the poet says."

"Orleans was, I suppose, yours?"

"Yes, I should say it was. It was there I took the plunge."

"Hazarding all on one throw of the dice," murmured Eddington admiringly.

"And it all turned out well," replied the baronet, turning on his guest with a sudden smile, but Eddington's eyes were on the ceiling. He seemed lost in contemplation.

"Amazing," he said. "Really amazing!"

Reginald Sturry saw him off that night.

"You must come again," he said. "I think the gov'nor quite enjoyed your visit."

"Did he?" replied the other brightly. "I'm so glad. He's a wonderful man, your father, Reggie, really a wonderful man."

He walked down the steps, humming cheerfully to himself. All the way back to his flat he never stopped humming.

Another fine instalment to-morrow.

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE

LAST WEEK OF SALE

Final Reductions in all Departments.



50 Old Blouses of which sketch in an example. Made in good quality crepe de chine, some trimmed with lace and others hand embroidered. In shades of Fawn, Grey, Flesh, a few Ivory. Usual prices 39/6 and 49/6. **Finally Reduced 21/9**

250 Smart well-cut Frocks in a variety of designs and made from rich quality materials, suitable for afternoon and evening wear. Of which sketch in good quality wool, moirae, nansai, velvet, etc. In shades of Fawn, Grey, Flesh, a few Ivory. Usual prices 39/6 and 49/6. **Finally Reduced 21/9**

"SADIE"—Frocks in good quality crepe de chine, showing the one-sided bodice and open sleeves, very double breasted, skirt, finished self-corroborated belt. In several good color combinations. Usual prices 39/6 and 49/6. **Finally Reduced 21/9**

Goods cannot be sent on approval during the Sale.

REMNANT DAYS—THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY.

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE, Oxford Street & Vere Street, London, W.1

Cardigan Coat (as sketch), made in a good quality woolen yarn, in lace stitch, with contrasting stripes. In a few colorings. Usual price 29/6. **Finally Reduced 10/6**

A limited quantity only. These garments cannot be sent on approval.

Children's Knitted Wraps at half price. 50 children's woolen wrap coats, finer stitch, with knitted wool collar and cuffs. Invaluable for wearing over mufti and silk dresses. Colors: Light Green, Fawn, Silver, Lemon, Sky, Blue, Indigo. Size 24 in. to 28 in. Suitable for 6 years to 10 years. Original price 40/- to 45/6. **Clearing at 15/-**

pionship. In the semi-final the old Yorkshire cricketer beat Sir P. Lloyd Greame (15) at the ninth and Macgregor defeated Captain Mounsey (10) 2 and 1.

LEICESTER RACING.

To-day's Programme for Opening of Week's Sport.

NEWMARKET'S BEST.

There is promise of some splendid sport at the Leicester meeting, which opens to-day. The Oadby Breeders' Stakes is the chief event this afternoon.

2.0-WESTON PLATE, 2000 yds.	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Glendisham	10.00
Chapman	10.00
Blinky Dine	10.00
Compton	10.00
Merrett's G. den	10.00
Charity L.	10.00
Rhonda	10.00
Betwixt	10.00

3.0-JULY'S PLATE, 400 yds.	10.00
Prize of £10	10.00
Milewater	10.00
Wagways	10.00
Manetho	10.00
All Prince	10.00
Monster's P. C. B.ing	10.00
Finchale	10.00
Harshad	10.00
Scottish Red	10.00
Uncertain	10.00
Prize of £10	10.00
Prize of £10	10.00
Prize of £10	10.00

3.0-OADBY BREEDERS' STAKES, 1000 yds.	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00

3.30-PRINCE OF WALES, 1000 yds.	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00

4.0-WIGTON T.V. PLATE, 2000 yds.	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00

5.0-PRINCE OF WALES, 1000 yds.	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00

6.0-PRINCE OF WALES, 1000 yds.	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00

7.0-PRINCE OF WALES, 1000 yds.	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00

8.0-PRINCE OF WALES, 1000 yds.	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00

9.0-PRINCE OF WALES, 1000 yds.	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00
Prize of £50	10.00

CRICKET SCORE BOARD.

How the Counties Stand After First Day's Play.

MIDDLESEX v. HAMPSHIRE.—At Lord's.	10.00
Middlesex—First Innings: 278; F. T. Mann 84, G. Stevens 27, R. Hill not out 32.	10.00
Hamshire—First Innings: 82 for 1 wkt; Bowdell 42, Kennedy not out 39.	10.00

SUSSEX v. SOMERSET.—At Bathurst.	10.00
Sussex—First Innings: 119; Bowley 25, J. E. Fraser 24, Tate 23.	10.00
Somerset—First Innings: 121 for 7 wks; M. D. Lyon 25, R. Young 24.	10.00

NORTHANTS v. DERBY.—At Northampton.	10.00
Derby—First Innings: 105; W. W. Hill-Wood 44, Storer 32.	10.00
Northants—First Innings: 144 for 3 wks; Woolley 31, Bellamy 32, Tyler 28.	10.00

YORKSHIRE v. CLOUDESTON.—At Sheffield.	10.00
Cloudeston—First Innings: 183; Bloodworth 49, Hammond 32.	10.00
Yorkshire—First Innings: 173 for 3 wks; Holles not out 36.	10.00

WARWICK v. LANCAS.—At Birmingham.	10.00
Warwick—First Innings: 122; R. E. Wyatt 19, Smith 17, P. S. Calhoun 15.	10.00
Lancas—First Innings: 173 for 3 wks; Holles not out 36.	10.00

NOTTS v. WINCHESTER.—At Worksop.	10.00
Notts—First Innings: 271; Payton not out 77, Gunn (G.) 55, Gunn (J.) 36, Whysall 30.	10.00
Winchester—First Innings: 124; Fox 28, J. A. Foster 27.	10.00

KENT v. SURREY.—At Blackheath.	10.00
Surrey—First Innings: 102; P. F. S. Calhoun 15, P. F. S. Calhoun 15.	10.00
Kent—First Innings: 42 for 4 wks.	10.00

SCOTLAND v. WALES.—At Perth.	10.00
Wales—First Innings: 357; W. N. Gemmill 74, Bates 49, D. Davies 33, Ryan not out 52, Sullivan 45.	10.00
Scotland—First Innings: 6 for 2 wks.	10.00

4.30-BELVOIR CASTLE H.C.P., 3 sors, 150 added; 61.	10.00
Corona	10.00
Old Ball	10.00
Well Shot	10.00
Pandarus	10.00
Widow	10.00
Jump for Joy	10.00
Scour Anne	10.00
Veronica	10.00
Red Crest	10.00
Veronica	10.00
Kaffer	10.00
Green Duke	10.00
Widow	10.00
Helga	10.00
Widow	10.00
Muscar	10.00
Lowood	10.00
Deer Rose	10.00
Polita	10.00
Orion	10.00
Invisible	10.00
Archangel	10.00
Battle Creek	10.00
Questionaire	10.00

SPECIAL NEWMARKET WIRE.	10.00
2.0-JACINTH.	10.00
2.30-JOHN.	10.00
3.0-ROGER DE BUSLI.	10.00

SANDOWN WINNERS.	10.00
Race	10.00
Price	10.00
Winner	10.00
Jockey	10.00
Stable	10.00
Owner	10.00
Trainer	10.00
Time	10.00
Weight	10.00
Age	10.00
Sex	10.00
Color	10.00
Markings	10.00
Notes	10.00

SHOT PRINCE DRAMA.

Wife Committed for Trial on Murder Charge.

TEARS IN DOCK.

In a state of collapse and weeping bitterly Mme. Marie Fahmy, thirty-two, was at Bow-street on Saturday, committed for trial on a charge of murdering her husband, Al Kamel Bey Fahmy, the wealthy young Egyptian nobleman.

She pleaded not guilty and reserved her defence.

Mme. Fahmy, who is a Frenchwoman, was dressed in deep mourning.

Stopping for a while an hotel porter related the story of how Al Bey Fahmy was shot in a corridor of the Savoy Hotel during a terrific thunderstorm.

When the case was heard by the magistrates evidence was given by Bey Fahmy's secretary, who spoke of the mutual jealousies of his master and mistress during their short married life.

Dr. Gordon, the chief witness on Saturday, recounted how the accused told him the whole story of the shooting. He also deposed to treating her, with a specialist, and said her condition was consistent with allegations she made against her husband's habits.

She said she had been brutally handled by her husband on the night of his death.

On the morning after the tragedy witness saw her, and she told him that she fired the revolver out of the window and thought it was empty. She did not realise what she had done. She was very excited and was in a dazed condition.

TWICE BURIED ALIVE.

Mme. Marie Fahmy's ordeal—Fed by Tube While Rescuers Dig.

Rescued after nine hours' effort by a colliery rescue brigade on Saturday night, James Cranston, thirty-five, a miner, of Crook, Durham, underwent the terrible ordeal of being buried alive twice on the same day.

In the morning a fall of earth completely buried him. The rescue brigade, after pumping in air, had just succeeded in extricating his head and shoulders when he was again buried by a further fall.

The brigade worked feverishly to re-establish communication with Cranston, and meanwhile he was fed by means of a tube.

Cranston bore the ordeal with great bravery throughout the day. He was liberated at 6 p.m., in an exhausted condition.

SCARLET FEVER FIND.

Italian Doctors Reported To Have Discovered Preventive Serum.

The discovery of the scarlet fever bacillus by two Italian doctors is announced in a Reuter Rome message.

The doctors are sending records of cases, in which the disease has been ward off by injections of serum, to all hospitals and schools.

"If the report of the discovery is true it will come as a great surprise to bacteriologists in this country," stated a well-known doctor yesterday. "Not only will it open up fresh fields, but will be of the very greatest assistance."

THE KING'S VICTORY IN YACHT RACE.

Royal Cap Waved to Crowds on Seacraft.

SKIPPER'S HANDSHAKE.

There were scenes of great enthusiasm at Harwich and Southend on Saturday when the royal yacht Britannia, with the King aboard, won the Royal Harwich Yacht Club race, of which his Majesty is patron.

The course, from Southend to Harwich, is eighty miles, and the race lasted from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m., the King's yacht winning over her rival Nyria (Mrs. Workman) by eleven minutes.

The contest had been a sporting one over the whole course, but towards the finish there was no doubt that the Britannia was the swifter vessel.

At the end she had about eleven minutes to spare, thus saving her time allowance and winning by seven minutes.

Immediately the race was won the King delightedly waved his cap in the air, and then ran forward, smiling broadly, to lend a hand in the lowering of the jib and foresail.

Upon reaching the buoy at the gangway of his cabin, he acknowledged the hearty cheers from the swarms of motor-boats, sailing craft, and row-boats which surrounded the yacht.

Then the King went forward and warmly shook the hands of the crew and other officers.

Both Harwich and Southend were gaily decorated and many thousands of visitors were keenly interested in the race and in seeing the royal yacht.

At about a quarter to three the Victoria and Albert, flying the royal ensign, steamed majestically into the harbour and took up its position opposite the buoy which marked the winning post.

Quickly a host of minor craft pushed out towards her. So great was the enthusiasm that one little boat of holidaymakers collapsed, and two occupants struggled, wet but smiling, up the sand.

LOOK NICE ON HOLIDAY.

Crepe de Chine Tea Frocks in the Newest Colours.

There is no better time in which to "pick up" bargains than at the end-of-season sales. Among them is an offer of hand-pleated all-wool serge skirts and crepe de Chine tea frocks, for 12s. 11d., obtainable at Vendome, Ltd., Oxford-street.

Charming little black brocade shoes for 12s. 9d., and a particularly smart patent model for 21s. 9d., are some of the wonderful offers of Dolcis Shoe Company, or any of their branches.

A visit to Marshall and Snelgrove, just as holidays are looming near will well repay every woman. Crepe de Chine tea frocks with the new one-sided necks, open sleeves and double-breasted skirt, in all colours and black, for 49s. 6d., are invaluable for smart hotel wear.

Experienced knitters will find many bargains in the sale of Haves Brothers, of Clapham Junction. Every line they sell is tested by them for washing and wear, and is guaranteed. Their sale offer includes a very bright artificial silk in white at 2s. 7d. per 4oz. hank, and in colours at 2s. 9d.

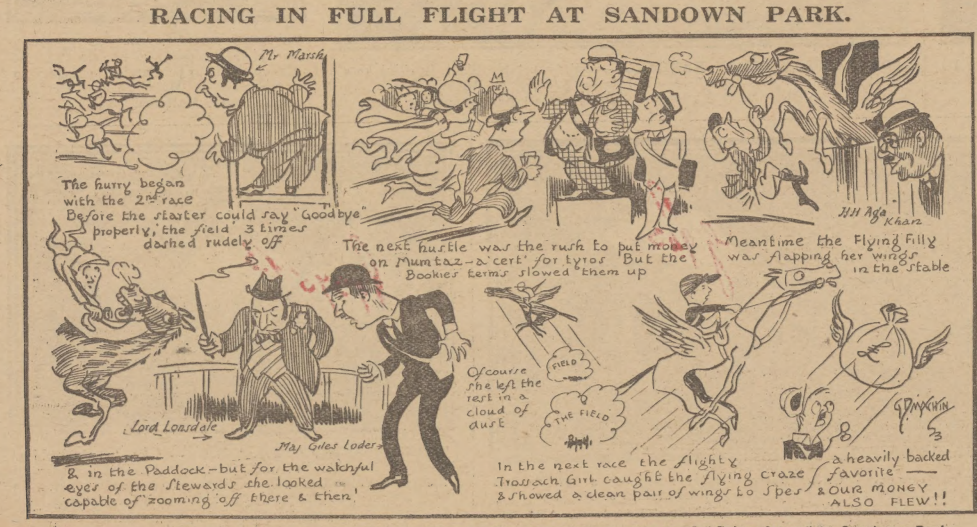
FIRED FROM MOTOR-CAR.

Doctor Fined for Shooting Rabbit and Plover on Road.

For shooting a rabbit which sprang into the light of his motor-car lamps, and for killing a plover Dr. Michael Joseph Horgan, of Nottingham, was fined 40s. and costs. He pleaded guilty.

A police officer said that at 11.15 p.m. he heard a gunshot, and then a motor-car drove past. Soon there was another report, and he ran to the car and found a dead rabbit, a plover and some cartridges.

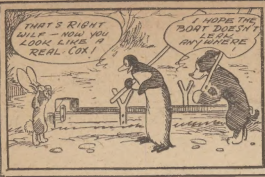
Dr. Horgan said he shot the plover on the wing, believing it to be a magpie—"an enemy of the farmers." He added that he could not resist shooting the rabbit. "Foolish and dangerous," said the magistrate.



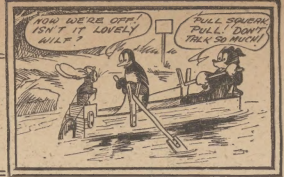
The presence of Mumtaz Mahal, the Aga Khan's famous filly, brought an attack of "flying fever" to Sandown Park.

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER



Our famous dog tries—



—a "pipe of baccy."

ENGLISH 'VARSITIES WIN



The Duke of York talking with H. M. Abrahams, of Cambridge, who won three events.



H. M. Abrahams winning the long jump



R. J. Dickinson (left), Oxford, and R. D. Gerould, Harvard, tied in the high jump. Oxford and Cambridge beat Yale and Harvard.

HUGE PICNIC OF NORTHERN MINERS AND THEIR FAMILIES



The huge crowd of miners and their families listening to a speech by Mr. Ramsay MacDonald at the Northumberland miners' picnic at Morpeth. Inset, a snapshot of Mr. MacDonald during his speech.

**CONGRATULATIONS IN HANDFULS.**—Police-constable W. H. Gostling gets a handful of confetti down his neck after his wedding at Ripley on Saturday to Miss Daisy Furlonger.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)**TO WED GENERAL.**—Lady Elizabeth Keppel, only daughter of the Earl of Albemarle, is to be married in London in a few days to Major-General Sir Torquhil Matheson (inset).**BACK IN TIME!**—F. T. Mann, the Middlesex captain, gets back to the crease after mistiming a ball against Hampshire, for whom Livsey kept wicket. Mann did some big hitting in his innings of 84.**TENNIS "STARS" U.S. TOUR.**—Left to right, Mrs. Beamish, Mrs. Clayton and Mr. H. A. Sabelli, manager of the team of British women lawn tennis players, going to America, on the platform at Euston before leaving.